# VAMPIRELLA

HARRIS COMICS

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## THE DRACULA WAR!

THE MOST COLLECTABLE COMICS OF THE YEAR
ALL IN ONE COMPLETE VOLUME!

COVERS INCLUDED!

Printed in USA

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# DRACULA WAR

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KURT BUSIEK plot: issues 1-4, scripts: issue 1, issue 2 pages 1-12
TOM SNIEGOSKI scripts: issue 2 pages 13-24, issues 3-4
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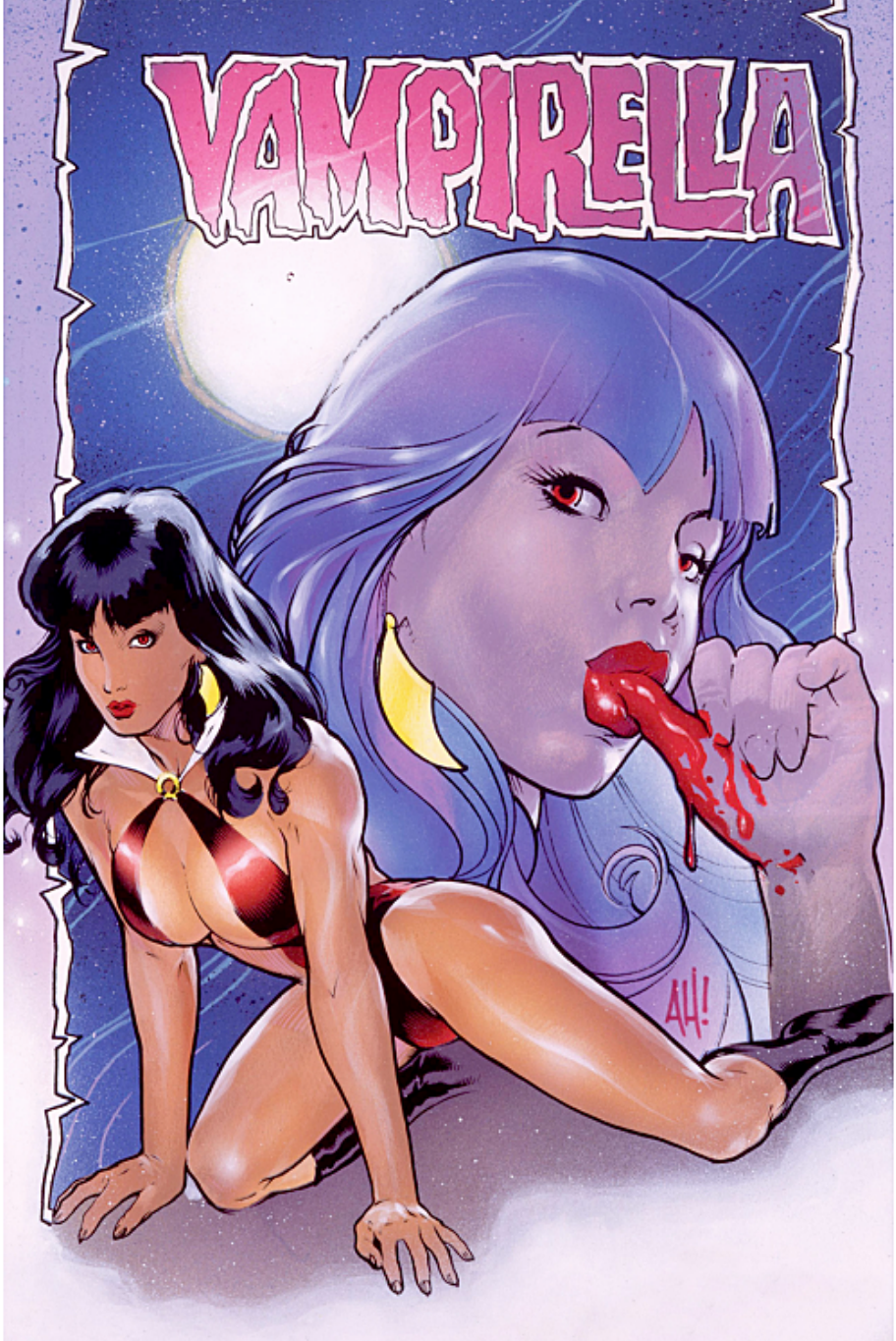
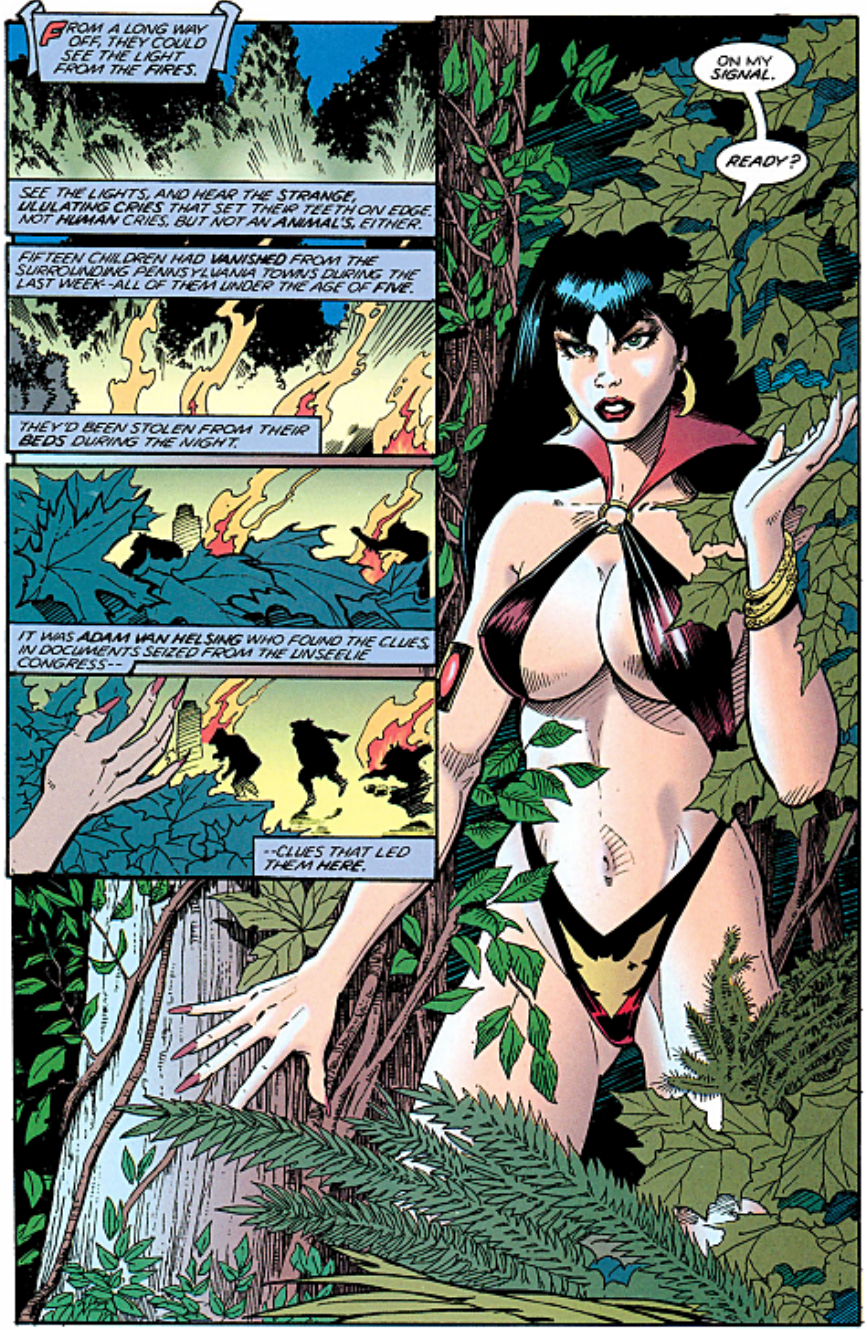
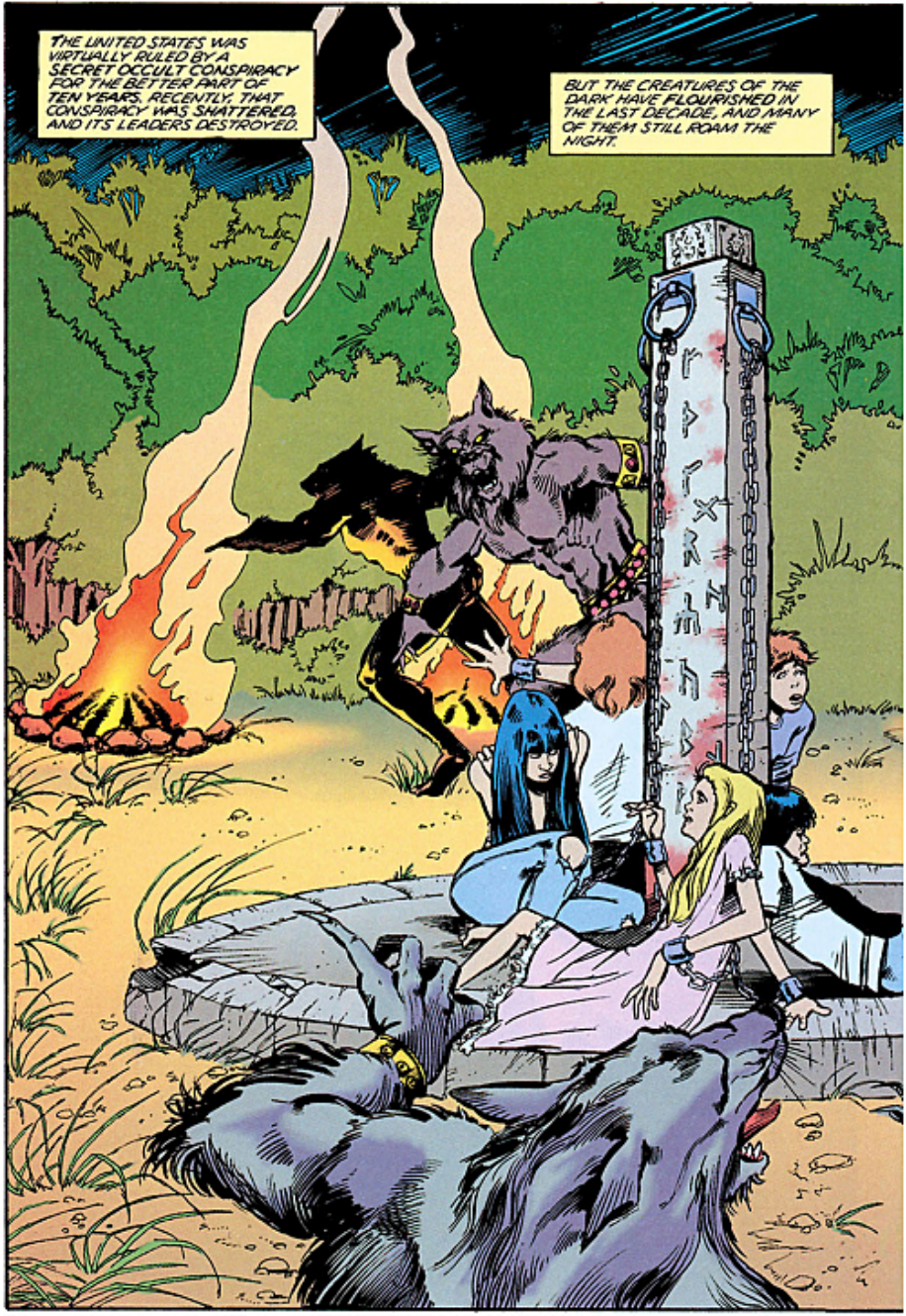
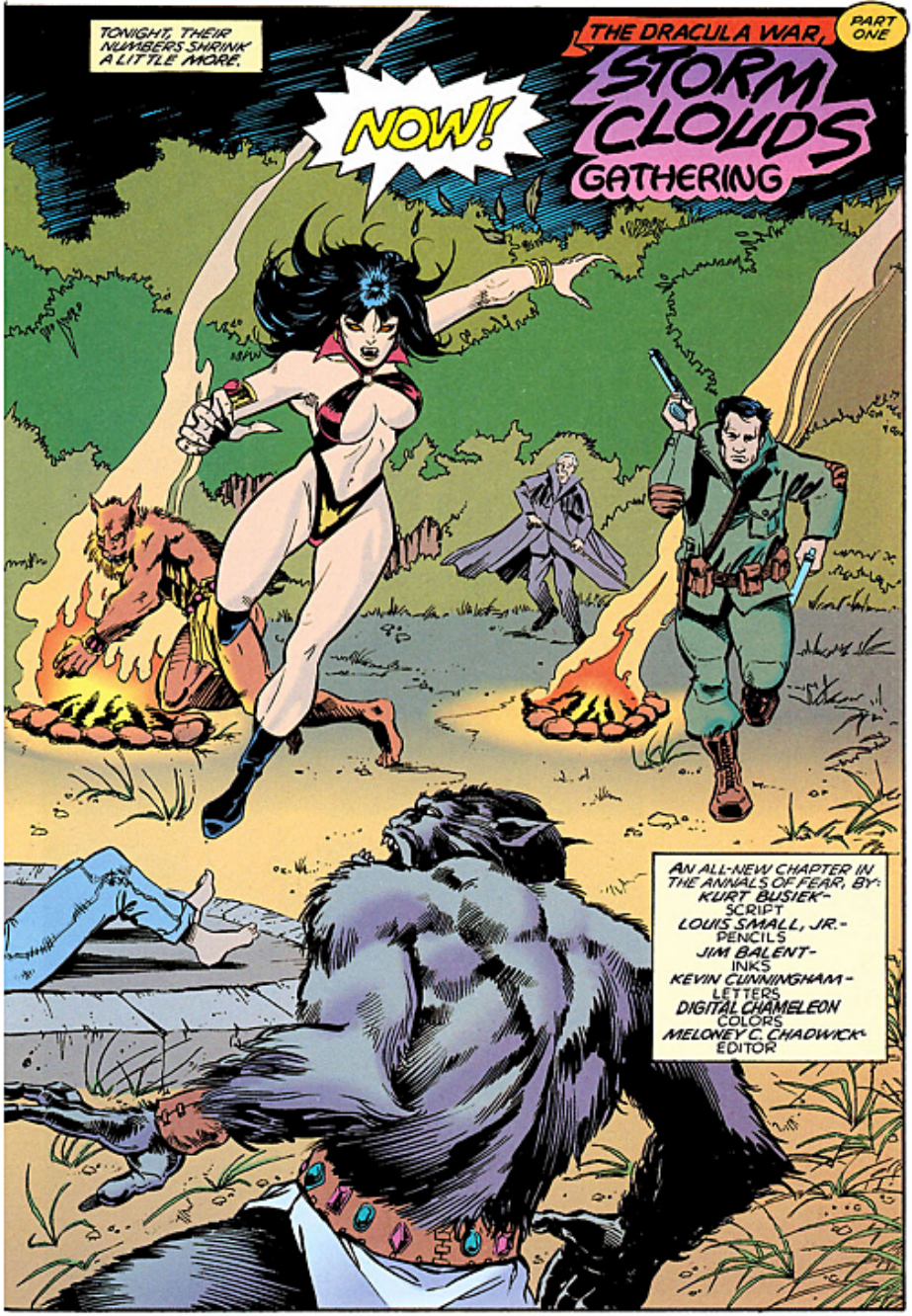

VAMPIRELLA
AH!

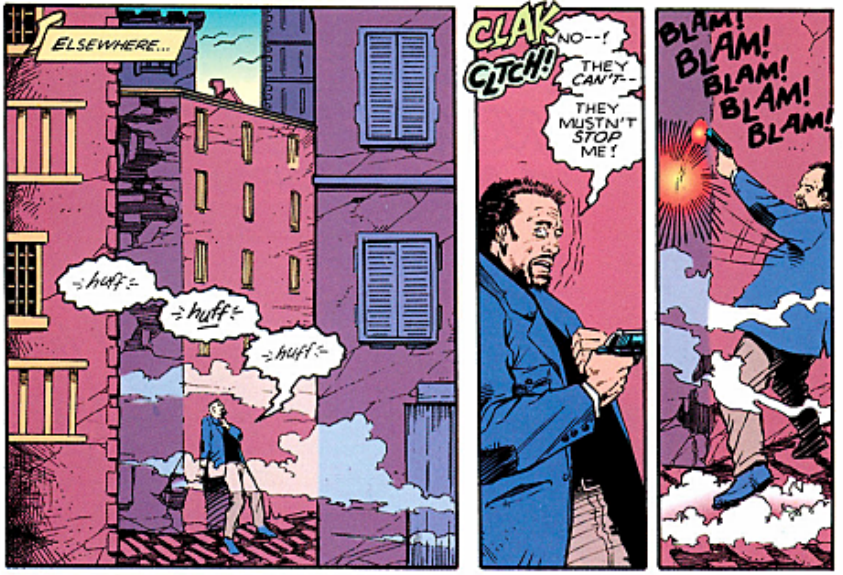
DRACULA WAR: ONE

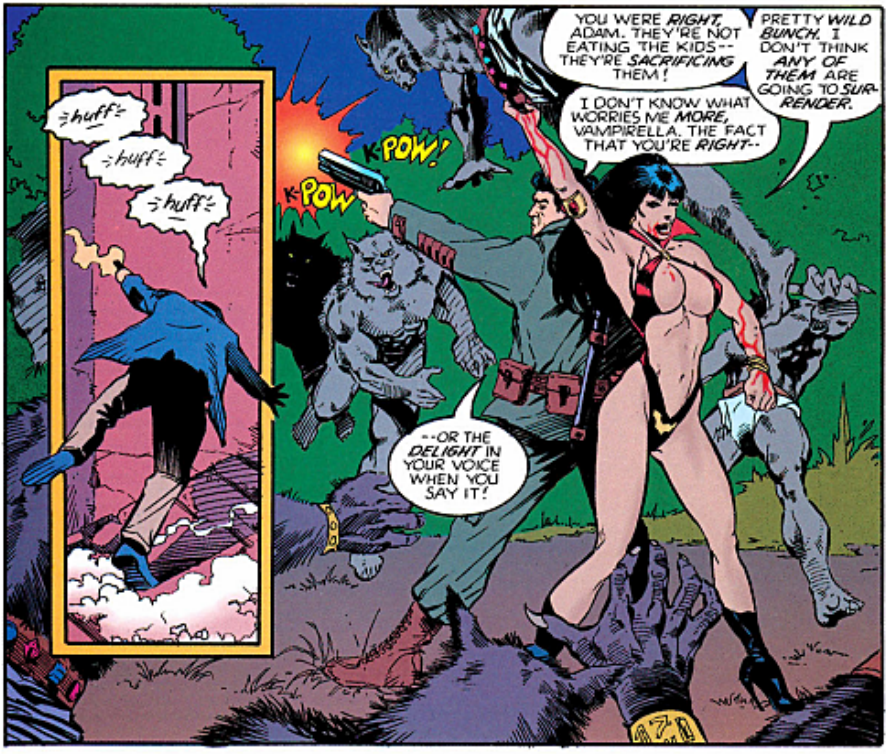
COVER BY ADAM HUGHES

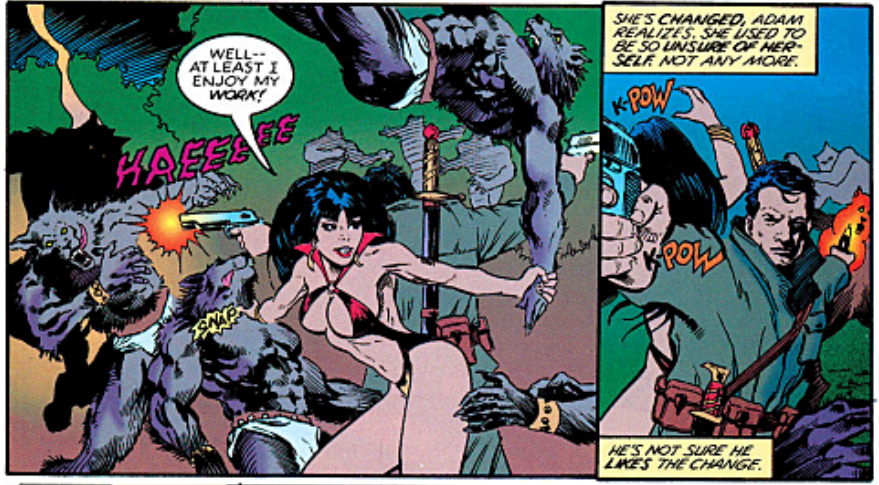

FROM A LONG WAY OFF, THEY COULD SEE THE LIGHT FROM THE FIRES.
SEE THE LIGHTS, AND HEAR THE STRANGE, ULULATING CRIES THAT SET THEIR TEETH ON EDGE. NOT HUMAN CRIES, BUT NOT AN ANIMAL'S, EITHER.
FIFTEEN CHILDREN HAD VANISHED FROM THE SURROUNDING PENNSYLVANIA TOWNS DURING THE LAST WEEK--ALL OF THEM UNDER THE AGE OF FIVE.
THEY'D BEEN STOLEN FROM THEIR BEDS DURING THE NIGHT.
IT WAS ADAM VAN HELSING WHO FOUND THE CLUES, IN DOCUMENTS SEIZED FROM THE UNSEELIE CONGRESS--
--CLUES THAT LED THEM HERE.
ON MY SIGNAL.
READY?


THE UNITED STATES WAS VIRTUALLY RULED BY A SECRET OCCULT CONSPIRACY FOR THE BETTER PART OF TEN YEARS. RECENTLY, THAT CONSPIRACY WAS SHATTERED, AND ITS LEADERS DESTROYED.
BUT THE CREATURES OF THE DARK HAVE FLOURISHED IN THE LAST DECADE, AND MANY OF THEM STILL ROAM THE NIGHT.

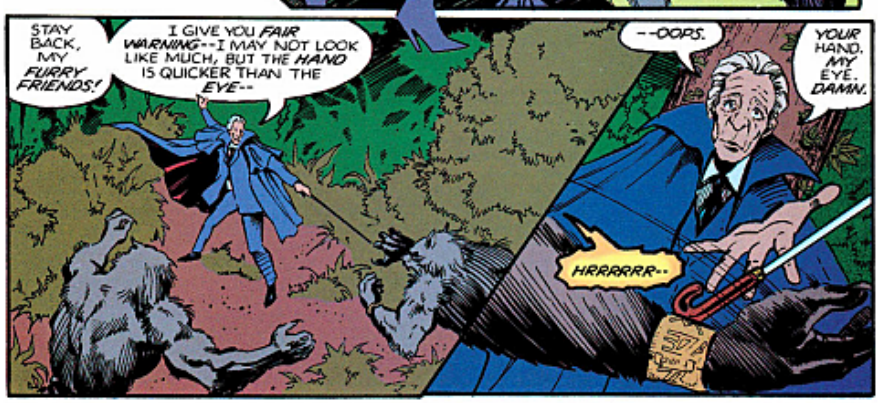

TONIGHT, THEIR NUMBERS SHRINK A LITTLE MORE.
NOW!
THE DRACULA WAR,
PART ONE
STORM CLOUDS GATHERING
AN ALL-NEW CHAPTER IN THE ANNALS OF FEAR, BY:
KURT BUSIEK - SCRIPT
LOUIS SMALL, JR. - PENCILS
JIM BALENT - INKS
KEVIN CUNNINGHAM - LETTERS
DIGITAL CHAMELEON COLORS
MELONEY C. CHADWICK - EDITOR

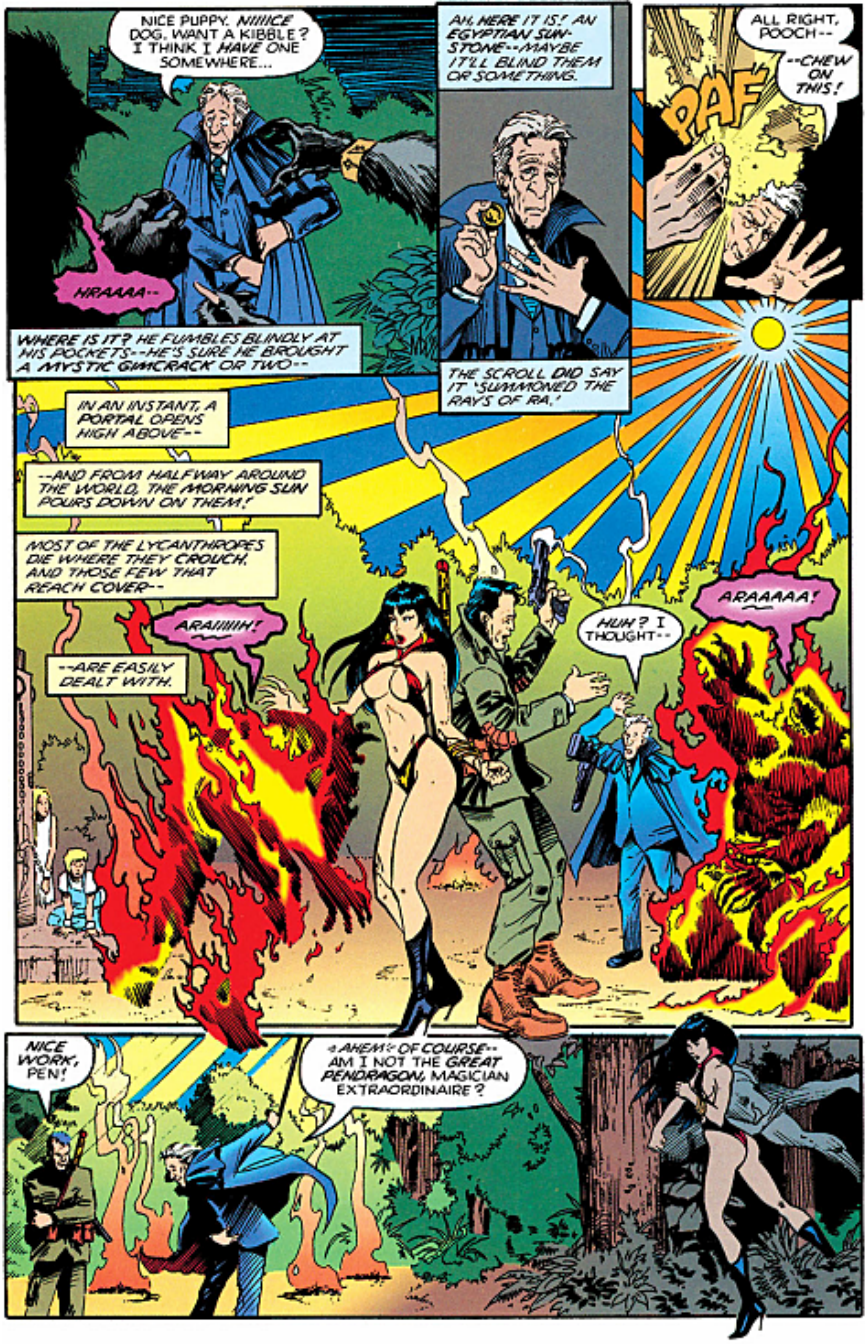

ELSEWHERE...
huff
huff
huff
CLAK
CLTCH!
NO--!
THEY CAN'T--
THEY MUSTN'T STOP ME!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

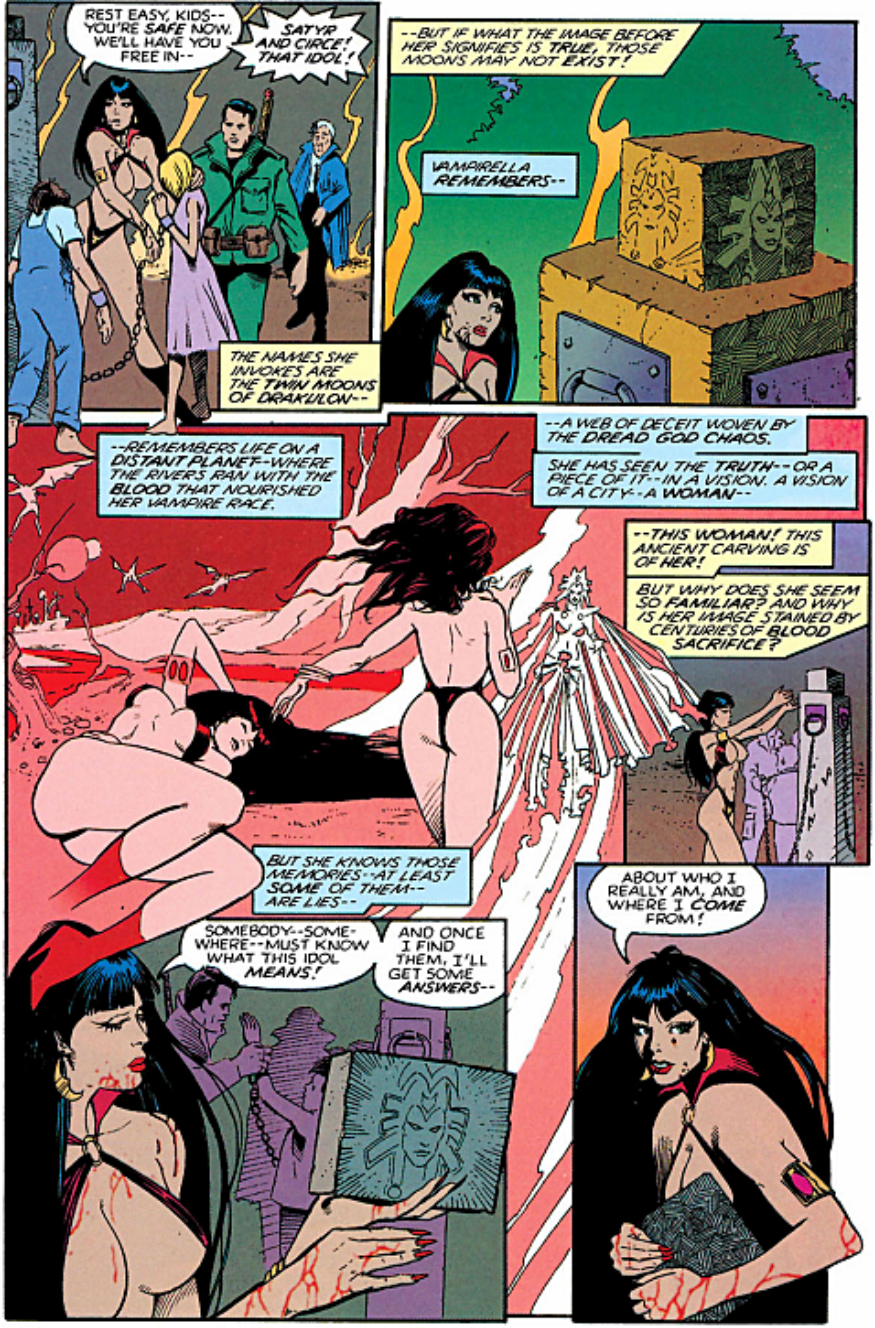

huff
huff
huff
POW!
POW
YOU WERE RIGHT, ADAM. THEY'RE NOT EATING THE KIDS-- THEY'RE SACRIFICING THEM!
PRETTY WILD BUNCH. I DON'T THINK ANY OF THEM ARE GOING TO SURRENDER.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT WORRIES ME MORE, VAMPIRELLA. THE FACT THAT YOU'RE RIGHT--
--OR THE DELIGHT IN YOUR VOICE WHEN YOU SAY IT!

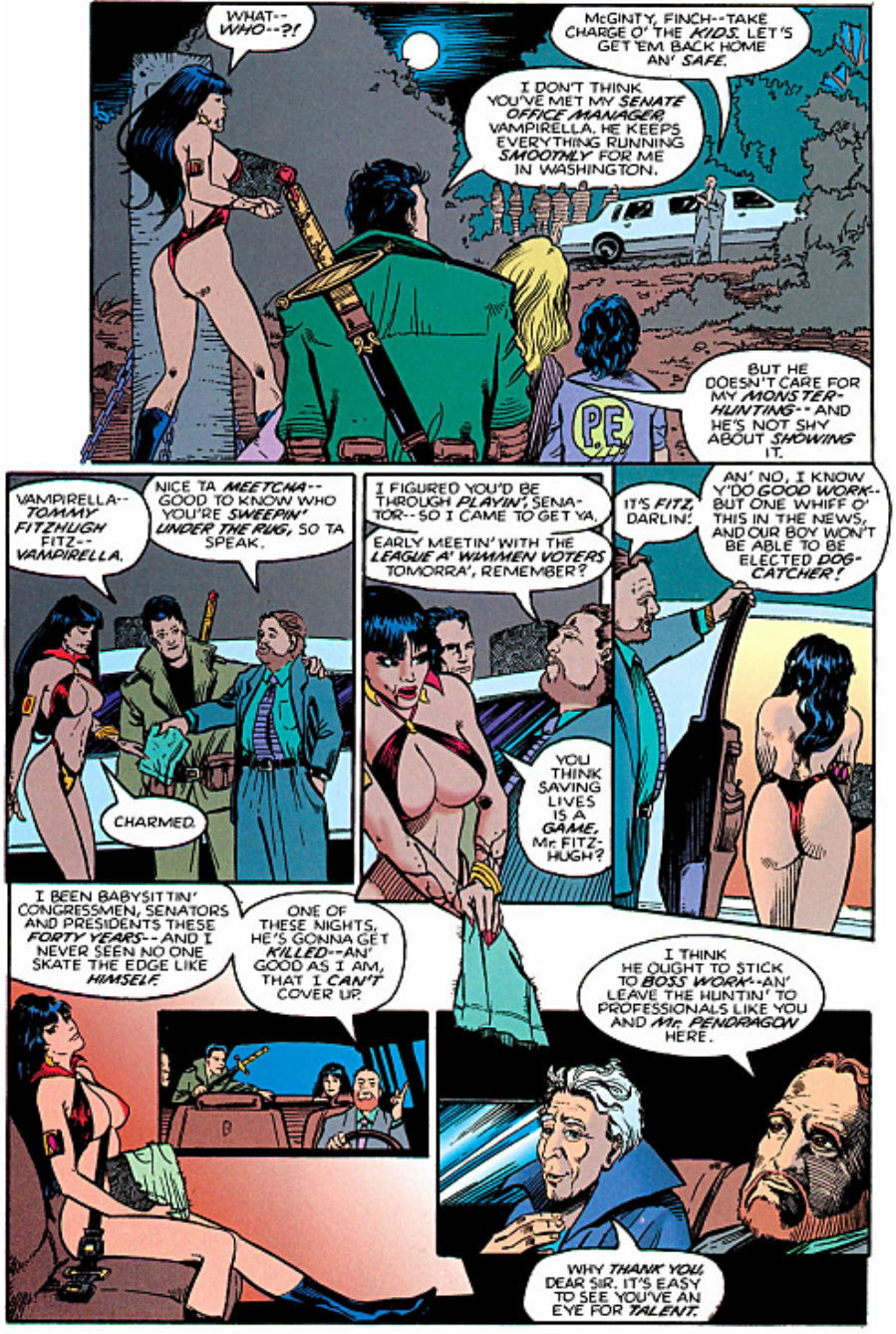

WELL-- AT LEAST I ENJOY MY WORK!
KREEEEE
SCRAP
SHE'S CHANGED, ADAM REALIZES. SHE USED TO BE SO UNSURE OF HERSELF NOT ANY MORE.
POW
POW
HE'S NOT SURE HE LIKES THE CHANGE.

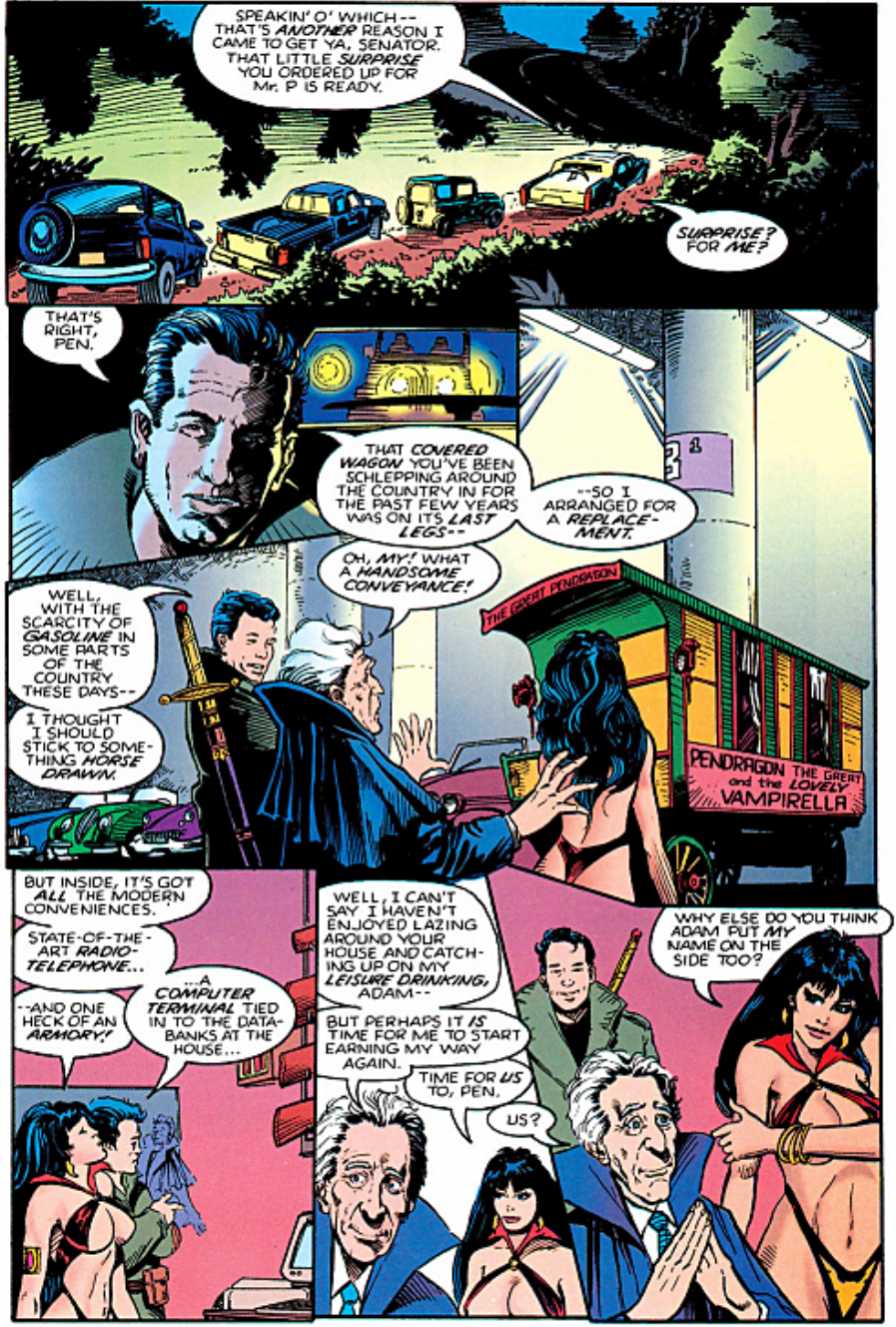
POW
THEN AGAIN-- MAYBE HE DOES.

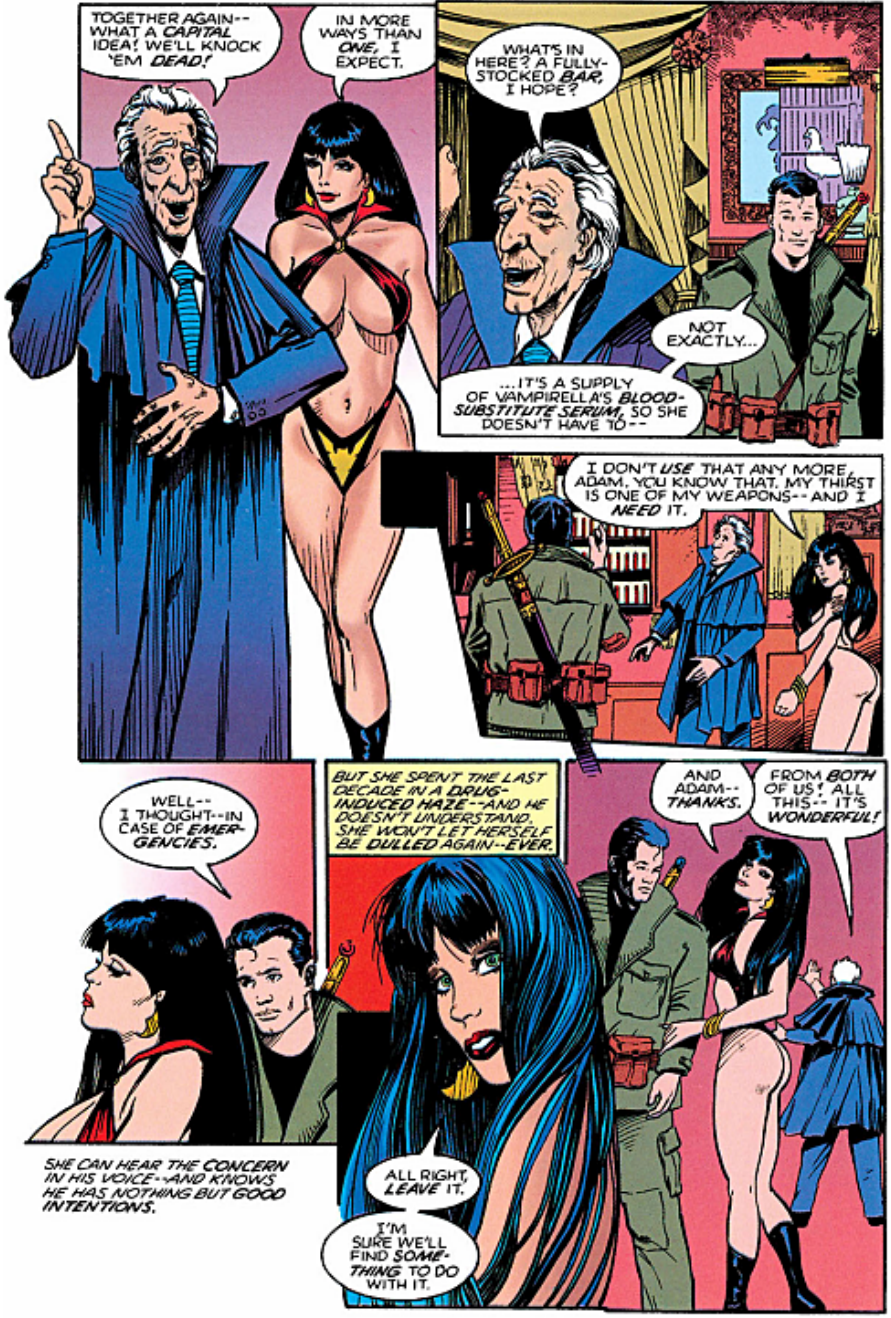

STAY BACK, MY FURRY FRIENDS!
I GIVE YOU FAIR WARNING--I MAY NOT LOOK LIKE MUCH, BUT THE HAND IS QUICKER THAN THE EYE--
--OOPS.
YOUR HAND. MY EYE. DAMN.
HRRRRRR--

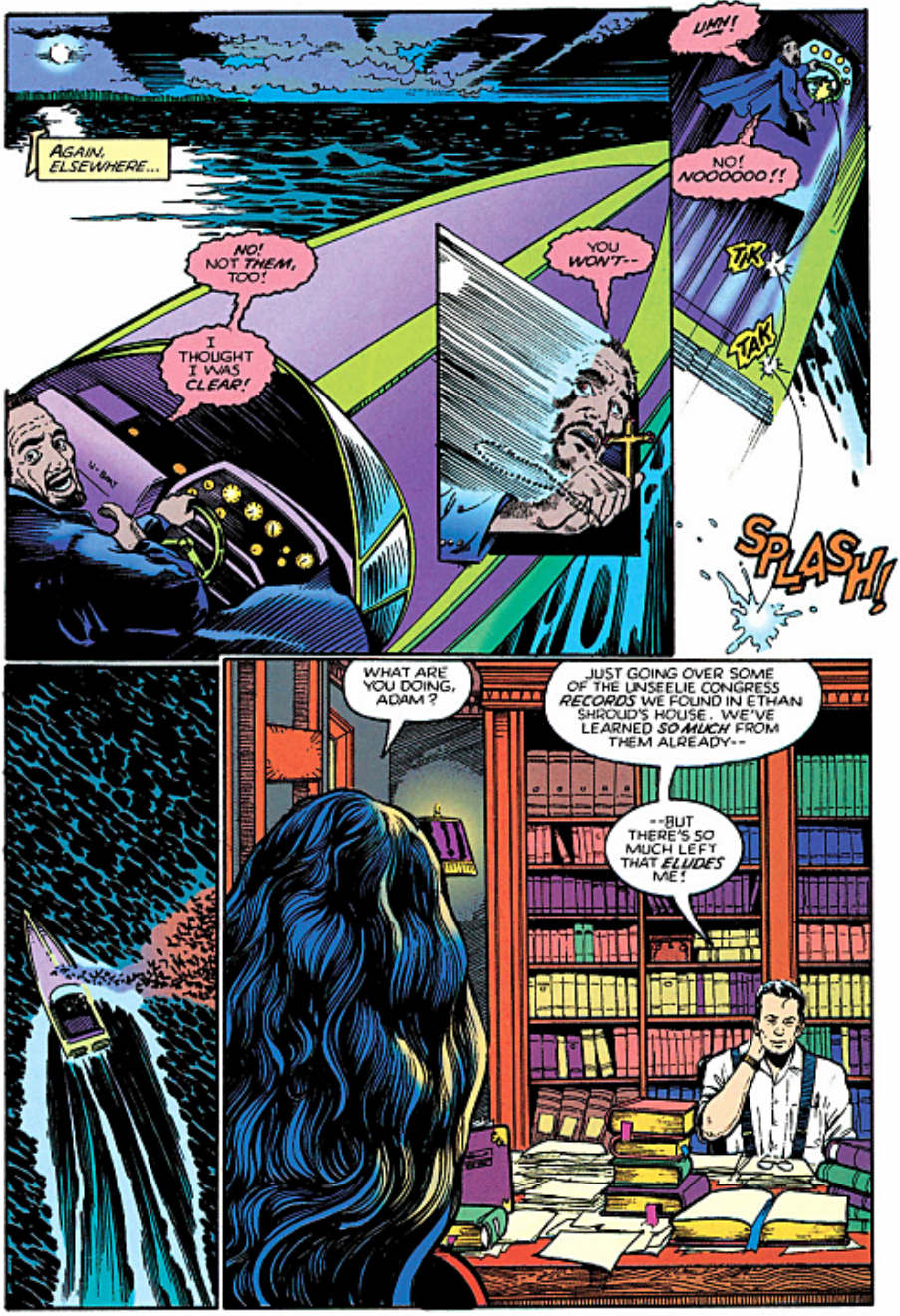

NICE PUPPY. NIIIICE DOG. WANT A KIBBLE? I THINK I HAVE ONE SOMEWHERE...
HRAAAA--
AH, HERE IT IS! AN EGYPTIAN SUN-STONE--MAYBE IT'LL BLIND THEM OR SOMETHING.
ALL RIGHT, POOCH--
--CHEW ON THIS!
PAF
WHERE IS IT? HE FUMBLES BLINDLY AT HIS POCKETS--HE'S SURE HE BROUGHT A MYSTIC GIMCRACK OR TWO--
THE SCROLL DID SAY IT 'SUMMONED THE RAYS OF RA.'
IN AN INSTANT, A PORTAL OPENS HIGH ABOVE--
--AND FROM HALFWAY AROUND THE WORLD, THE MORNING SUN POURS DOWN ON THEM!
MOST OF THE LYCANTHROPES DIE WHERE THEY CROUCH, AND THOSE FEW THAT REACH COVER--
--ARE EASILY DEALT WITH.
ARAIIIIIH!
HUH? I THOUGHT--
ARAAAAA!
NICE WORK, PEN!
«AHEM»: OF COURSE--AM I NOT THE GREAT PENDRAGON, MAGICIAN EXTRAORDINAIRE?


REST EASY, KIDS--YOU'RE SAFE NOW. WE'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN--
SAT'YR AND CIRCE! THAT IDOL!
THE NAMES SHE INVOKES ARE THE TWIN MOONS OF DRAKULON--
--BUT IF WHAT THE IMAGE BEFORE HER SIGNIFIES IS TRUE, THOSE MOONS MAY NOT EXIST!
VAMPIRELLA REMEMBERS--
--REMEMBERS LIFE ON A DISTANT PLANET--WHERE THE RIVERS RAN WITH THE BLOOD THAT NOURISHED HER VAMPIRE RACE.
--A WEB OF DECEIT WOVEN BY THE DREAD GOD CHAOS.
SHE HAS SEEN THE TRUTH--OR A PIECE OF IT--IN A VISION. A VISION OF A CITY--A WOMAN--
--THIS WOMAN! THIS ANCIENT CARVING IS OF HER!
BUT WHY DOES SHE SEEM SO FAMILIAR? AND WHY IS HER IMAGE STAINED BY CENTURIES OF BLOOD SACRIFICE?
BUT SHE KNOWS THOSE MEMORIES--AT LEAST SOME OF THEM--ARE LIES--
SOMEBODY--SOMEWHERE--MUST KNOW WHAT THIS IDOL MEANS!
AND ONCE I FIND THEM, I'LL GET SOME ANSWERS--
ABOUT WHO I REALLY AM, AND WHERE I COME FROM!


WHAT--WHO--?!
McGINTY, FINCH--TAKE CHARGE O' THE KIDS. LET'S GET 'EM BACK HOME AN' SAFE.
I DON'T THINK YOU'VE MET MY SENATE OFFICE MANAGER, VAMPIRELLA. HE KEEPS EVERYTHING RUNNING SMOOTHLY FOR ME IN WASHINGTON.
BUT HE DOESN'T CARE FOR MY MONSTER-HUNTING--AND HE'S NOT SHY ABOUT SHOWING IT.
P.E.
VAMPIRELLA--TOMMY FITZHUGH FITZ--VAMPIRELLA.
NICE TA MEETCHA--GOOD TO KNOW WHO YOU'RE SWEEPIN' UNDER THE RUG, SO TA SPEAK.
CHARMED.
I FIGURED YOU'D BE THROUGH PLAYIN', SENATOR--SO I CAME TO GET YA.
EARLY MEETIN' WITH THE LEAGUE A' WIMMEN VOTERS TOMORRA', REMEMBER?
YOU THINK SAVING LIVES IS A GAME, Mr. FITZHUGH?
IT'S FITZ, DARLIN'.
AN' NO, I KNOW Y'DO GOOD WORK--BUT ONE WHIFF O' THIS IN THE NEWS, AND OUR BOY WON'T BE ABLE TO BE ELECTED DOG-CATCHER!
I BEEN BABYSITTIN' CONGRESSMEN, SENATORS AND PRESIDENTS THESE FORTY YEARS--AND I NEVER SEEN NO ONE SKATE THE EDGE LIKE HIMSELF.
ONE OF THESE NIGHTS, HE'S GONNA GET KILLED--AN' GOOD AS I AM, THAT I CAN'T COVER UP.
I THINK HE OUGHT TO STICK TO BOSS WORK--AN' LEAVE THE HUNTIN' TO PROFESSIONALS LIKE YOU AND Mr. PENDRAGON HERE.
WHY THANK YOU, DEAR SIR. IT'S EASY TO SEE YOU'VE AN EYE FOR TALENT.

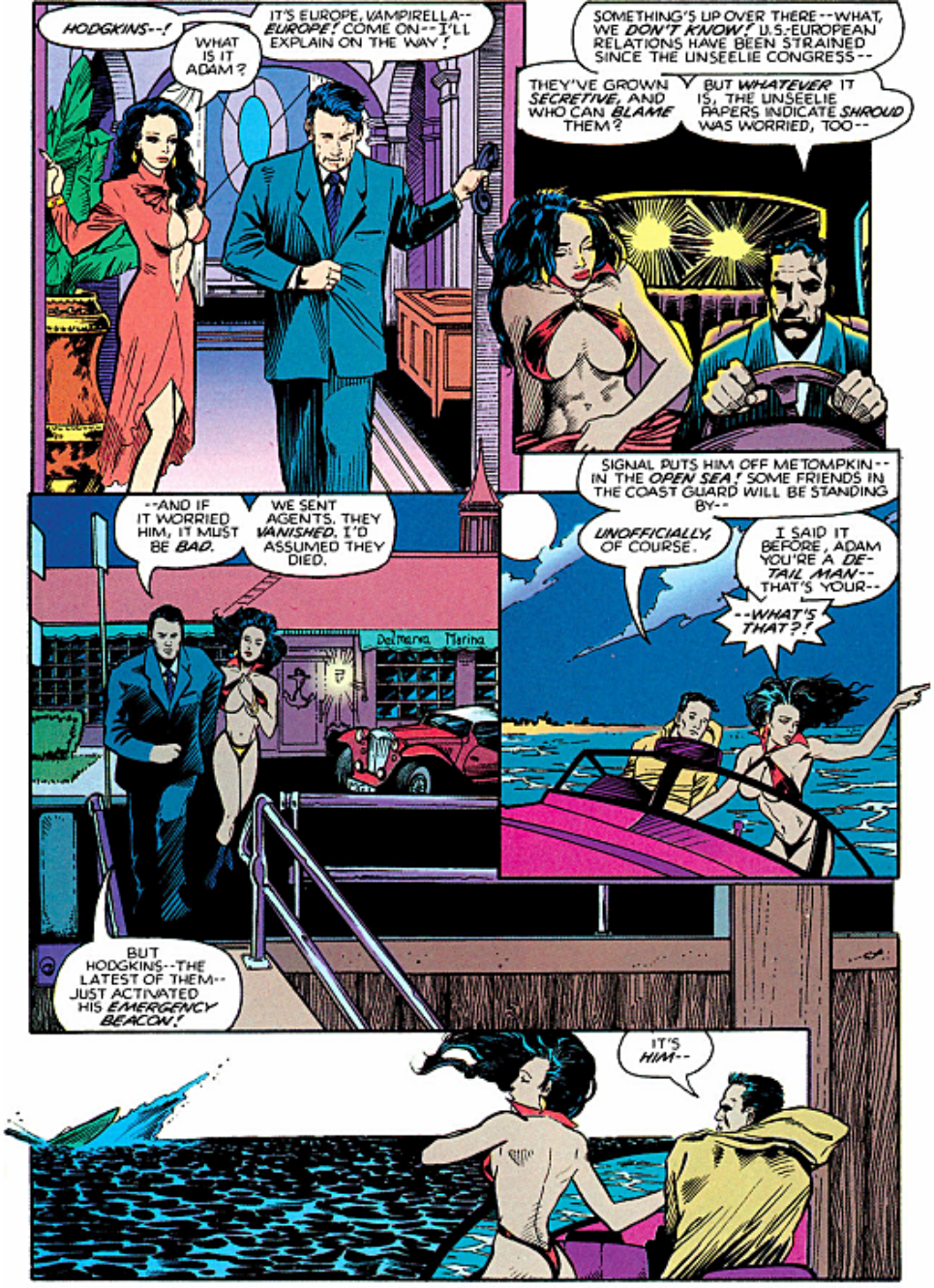

SPEAKIN' O' WHICH -- THAT'S ANOTHER REASON I CAME TO GET YA, SENATOR. THAT LITTLE SURPRISE YOU ORDERED UP FOR Mr. P IS READY.
SURPRISE? FOR ME?
THAT'S RIGHT, PEN.
THAT COVERED WAGON YOU'VE BEEN SCHLEPPING AROUND THE COUNTRY IN FOR THE PAST FEW YEARS WAS ON ITS LAST LEGS--
--SO I ARRANGED FOR A REPLACEMENT.
OH, MY! WHAT A HANDSOME CONVEYANCE!
WELL, WITH THE SCARCITY OF GASOLINE IN SOME PARTS OF THE COUNTRY THESE DAYS--
I THOUGHT I SHOULD STICK TO SOMETHING HORSE DRAWN.
THE EGGERT FOUNDATION
PENDRAGON THE GREAT and the LOVELY VAMPIRELLA
BUT INSIDE, IT'S GOT ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES.
STATE-OF-THE-ART RADIO-TELEPHONE...
--AND ONE HECK OF AN ARMORY!
...A COMPUTER TERMINAL TIED IN TO THE DATA-BANKS AT THE HOUSE...
WELL, I CAN'T SAY I HAVEN'T ENJOYED LAZING AROUND YOUR HOUSE AND CATCHING UP ON MY LEISURE DRINKING, ADAM--
BUT PERHAPS IT IS TIME FOR ME TO START EARNING MY WAY AGAIN.
TIME FOR US TO, PEN.
US?
WHY ELSE DO YOU THINK ADAM PUT MY NAME ON THE SIDE TOO?

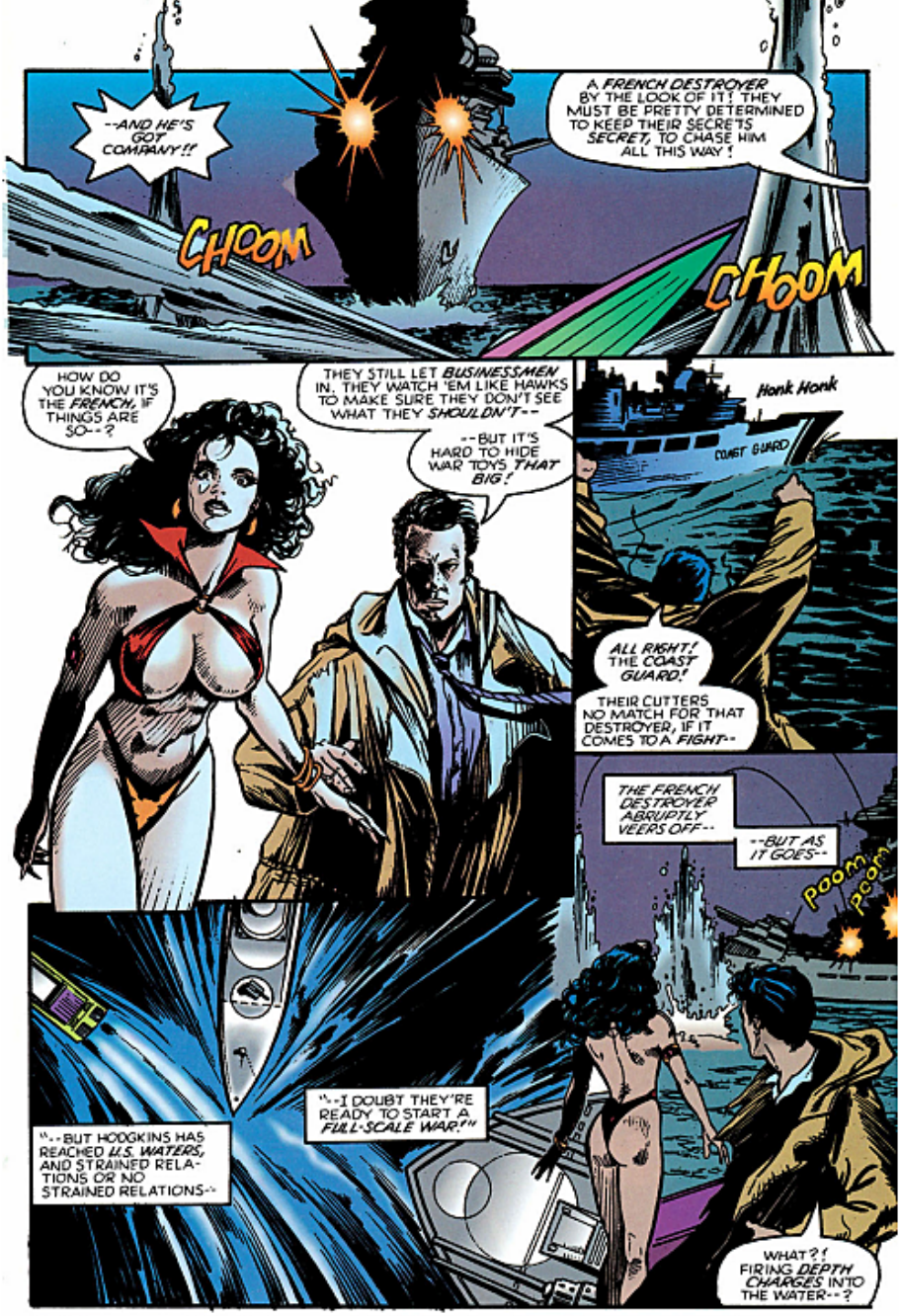

TOGETHER AGAIN-- WHAT A CAPITAL IDEA! WE'LL KNOCK 'EM DEAD!
IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE, I EXPECT.
WHAT'S IN HERE? A FULLY-STOCKED BAR, I HOPE?
NOT EXACTLY...
...IT'S A SUPPLY OF VAMPIRELLA'S BLOOD-SUBSTITUTE SERUM, SO SHE DOESN'T HAVE TO--
I DON'T USE THAT ANY MORE, ADAM. YOU KNOW THAT. MY THIRST IS ONE OF MY WEAPONS--AND I NEED IT.
WELL-- I THOUGHT--IN CASE OF EMERGENCIES.
BUT SHE SPENT THE LAST DECADE IN A DRUG-INDUCED HAZE--AND HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND. SHE WON'T LET HERSELF BE DULLED AGAIN--EVER.
AND ADAM-- THANKS.
FROM BOTH OF US! ALL THIS-- IT'S WONDERFUL!
SHE CAN HEAR THE CONCERN IN HIS VOICE--AND KNOWS HE HAS NOTHING BUT GOOD INTENTIONS.
ALL RIGHT, LEAVE IT.
I'M SURE WE'LL FIND SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT.

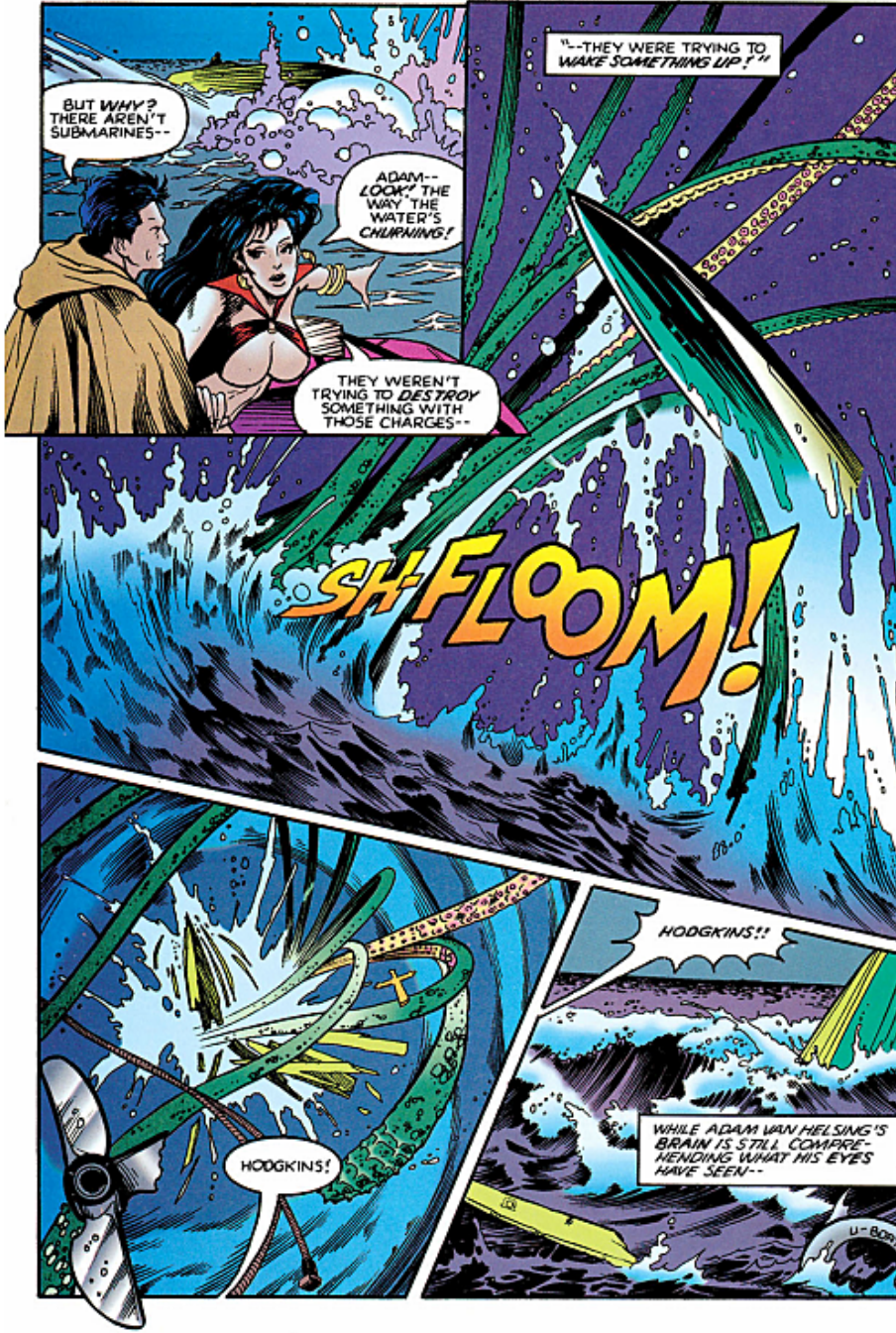

AGAIN, ELSEWHERE...
NO! NOT THEM, TOO!
I THOUGHT I WAS CLEAR!
YOU WON'T--
UHH!
NO! NOOOOOO!!
TAK
TAK
SPLASH!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, ADAM?
JUST GOING OVER SOME OF THE UNSEELIE CONGRESS RECORDS WE FOUND IN ETHAN SHROUD'S HOUSE. WE'VE LEARNED SO MUCH FROM THEM ALREADY--
--BUT THERE'S SO MUCH LEFT THAT ELUDES ME!

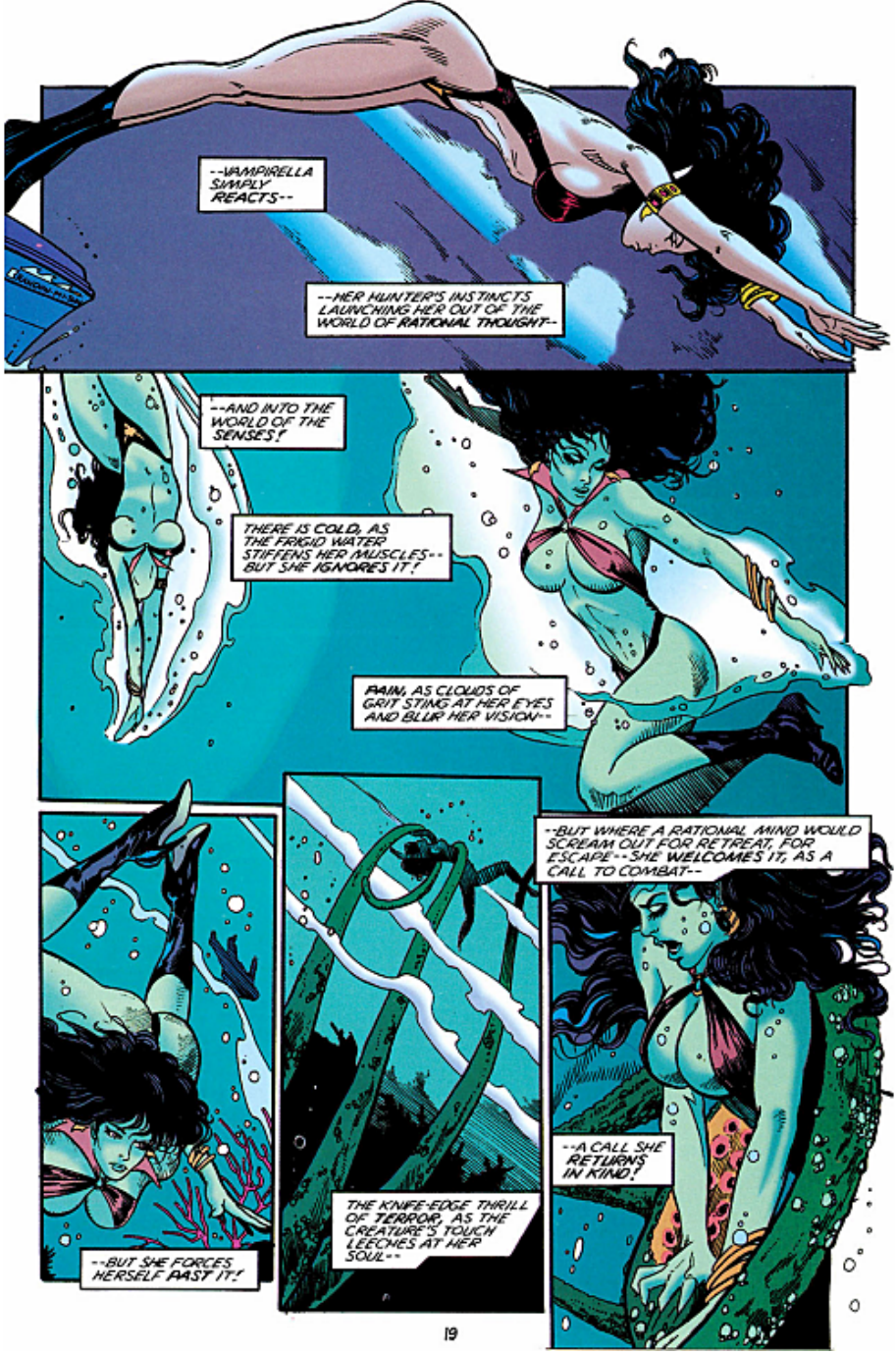
WELL, IT'LL HAVE TO ELUDE YOU A LITTLE WHILE LONGER--BECAUSE WE'RE GOING OUT TONIGHT.
AND I WARN YOU--
--I'M NOT TAKING NO FOR AN ANSWER!
I'M NOT OFFERING IT, EITHER--NOT WITH YOU DRESSED LIKE THAT!
ISN'T THIS BETTER THAN ANOTHER NIGHT WITH THOSE DUSTY PAPERS?
I HAVE BEEN STUFFY, HAVEN'T I? IT'S JUST--
--I FEEL LIKE THE HARDER I WORK AT THIS, THE SOONER IT'LL BE OVER!
AND YOU'RE RIGHT.
YOU'RE A DETAIL MAN, ADAM--THAT'S YOUR STRENGTH, NOT MINE, THOUGH!
IN-ACTIVITY MAKES ME FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN BURIED!
I'VE GOT TO MOVE--
--TO REMIND MYSELF THAT I'M ALIVE!
SPEAKING OF WHICH...
...LET'S DANCE!

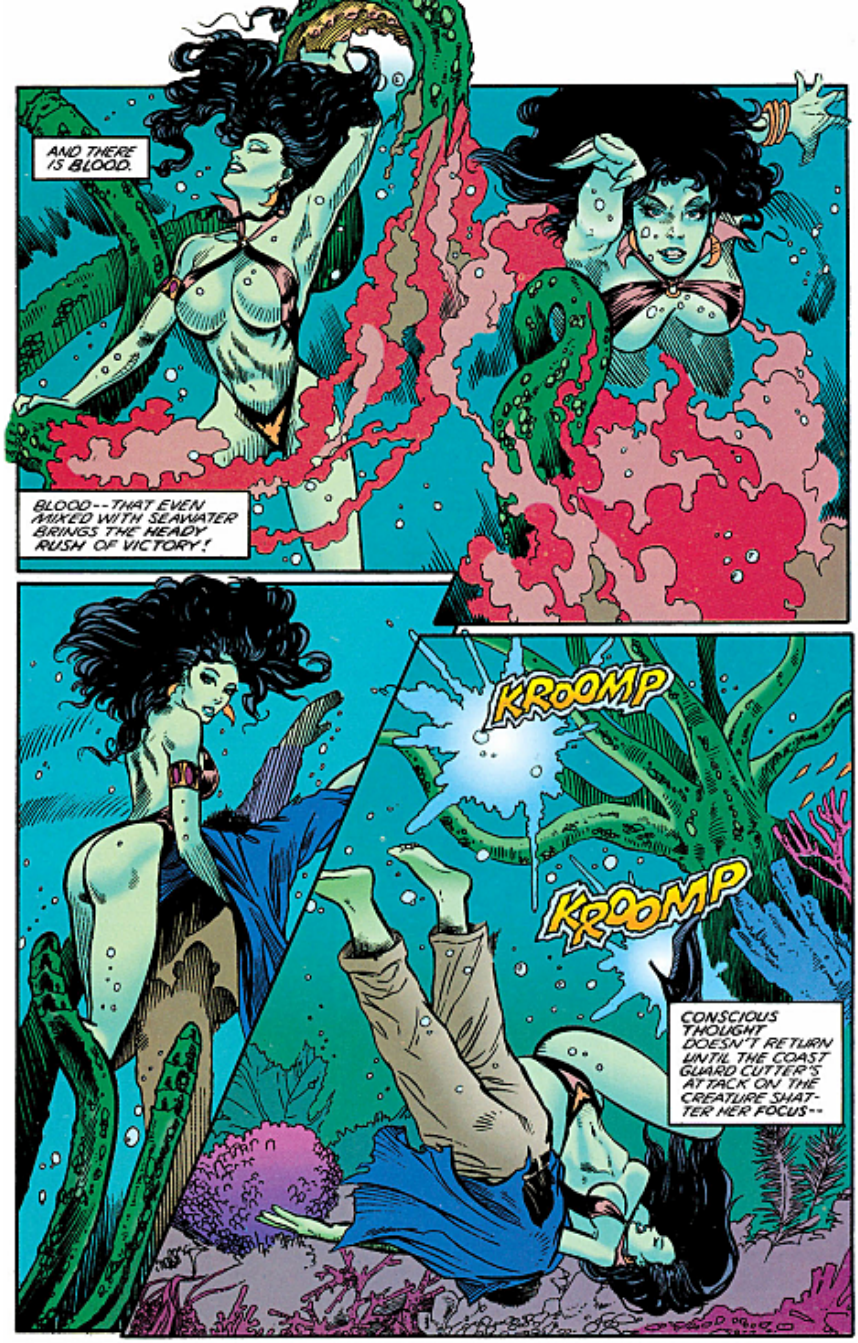
LIVING WITH YOU IS LIKE LIVING WITH A WHIRLWIND VAMPI!
ISN'T IT JUST, THOUGH? BUT ADMIT IT--YOU LOVE IT!
I LOVE IT--AND I LOVE YOU!
SPEAKING OF WHICH, PENDRAGON'S DELIGHTED WITH HIS NEW CARAVAN.
HUH? HOW DOES--?
HE CAN'T WAIT TO TRY IT OUT. HE'S EAGER TO GET GOING--
--AND FRANKLY, SO AM I. I'VE GOT A LOT OF ANSWERS TO FIND OUT THERE.
SO...
MAYBE WE SHOULD START SAYING GOOD-BYE TONIGHT!
BEEP BEEP BEEP
UH-OH. THAT'S MY PAGER.
--AND I LEFT STRICT INSTRUCTIONS NOT TO BE DISTURBED--
"--UNLESS IT'S AN EMERGENCY!"
IT'S A BIGGIE, SENATOR. PROMISE ME YOU'LL SEND MONTOYA?
NO. TELL ME.
OH, A'RIGHT. WE GOT A SIGNAL IN. FROM HOOKINS.
I'M PIPIN' IT TA THE UNIT IN YER CAR.

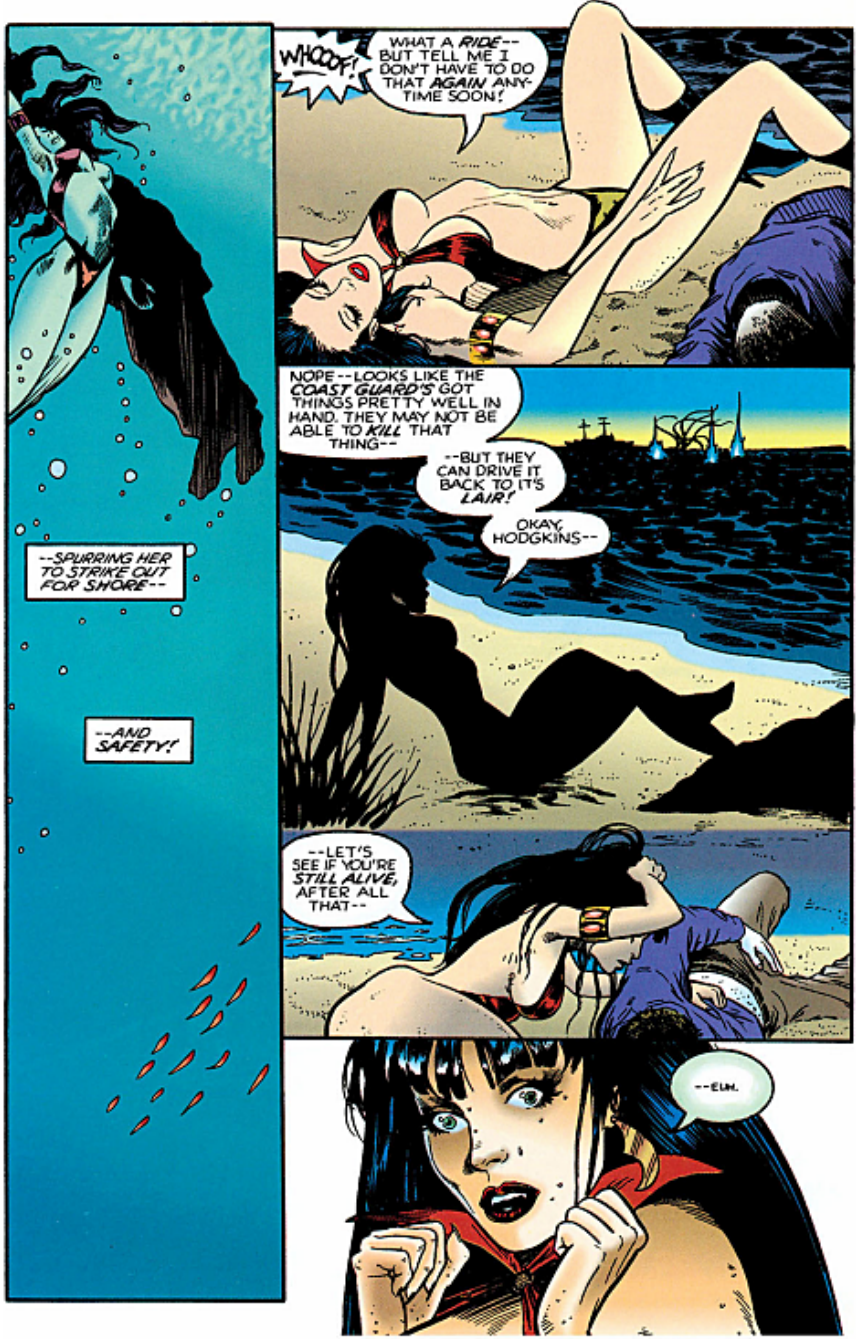

HODGKINS--!
WHAT IS IT ADAM?
IT'S EUROPE, VAMPIRELLA--EUROPE! COME ON--I'LL EXPLAIN ON THE WAY!
SOMETHING'S UP OVER THERE--WHAT, WE DON'T KNOW! U.S.-EUROPEAN RELATIONS HAVE BEEN STRAINED SINCE THE UNSEELIE CONGRESS--
THEY'VE GROWN SECRETIVE, AND WHO CAN BLAME THEM?
BUT WHATEVER IT IS, THE UNSEELIE PAPERS INDICATE SHROUD WAS WORRIED, TOO--
--AND IF IT WORRIED HIM, IT MUST BE BAD.
WE SENT AGENTS. THEY VANISHED. I'D ASSUMED THEY DIED.
SIGNAL PUTS HIM OFF METOMPKIN--IN THE OPEN SEA! SOME FRIENDS IN THE COAST GUARD WILL BE STANDING BY--
UNOFFICIALLY, OF COURSE.
I SAID IT BEFORE, ADAM YOU'RE A DETAIL MAN--THAT'S YOUR--
--WHAT'S THAT?!
Delmarva Marina
BUT HODGKINS--THE LATEST OF THEM--JUST ACTIVATED HIS EMERGENCY BEACON!
IT'S HIM--

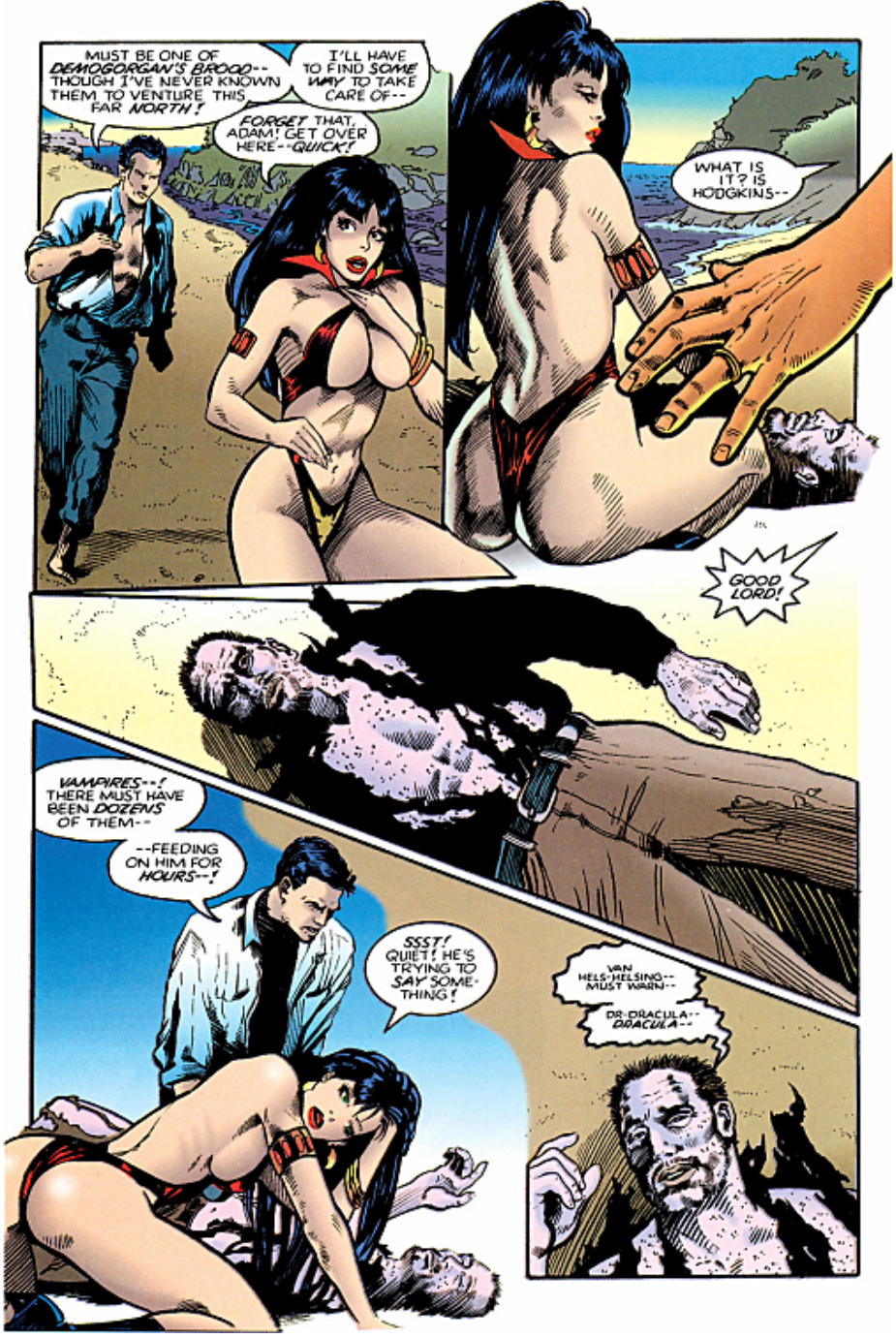

--AND HE'S GOT COMPANY!!
A FRENCH DESTROYER BY THE LOOK OF IT! THEY MUST BE PRETTY DETERMINED TO KEEP THEIR SECRETS SECRET, TO CHASE HIM ALL THIS WAY!
CHOOM
CHOOM
HOW DO YOU KNOW IT'S THE FRENCH, IF THINGS ARE SO--?
THEY STILL LET BUSINESSMEN IN. THEY WATCH 'EM LIKE HAWKS TO MAKE SURE THEY DON'T SEE WHAT THEY SHOULDN'T--
--BUT IT'S HARD TO HIDE WAR TOYS THAT BIG!
Honk Honk
COAST GUARD
ALL RIGHT! THE COAST GUARD!
THEIR CUTTERS NO MATCH FOR THAT DESTROYER, IF IT COMES TO A FIGHT--
THE FRENCH DESTROYER ABRUPTLY VEERS OFF--
--BUT AS IT GOES--
poom
poom
"--BUT HODGKINS HAS REACHED U.S. WATERS, AND STRAINED RELATIONS OR NO STRAINED RELATIONS--"
"--I DOUBT THEY'RE READY TO START A FULL-SCALE WAR!"
WHAT?! FIRING DEPTH CHARGES INTO THE WATER--?

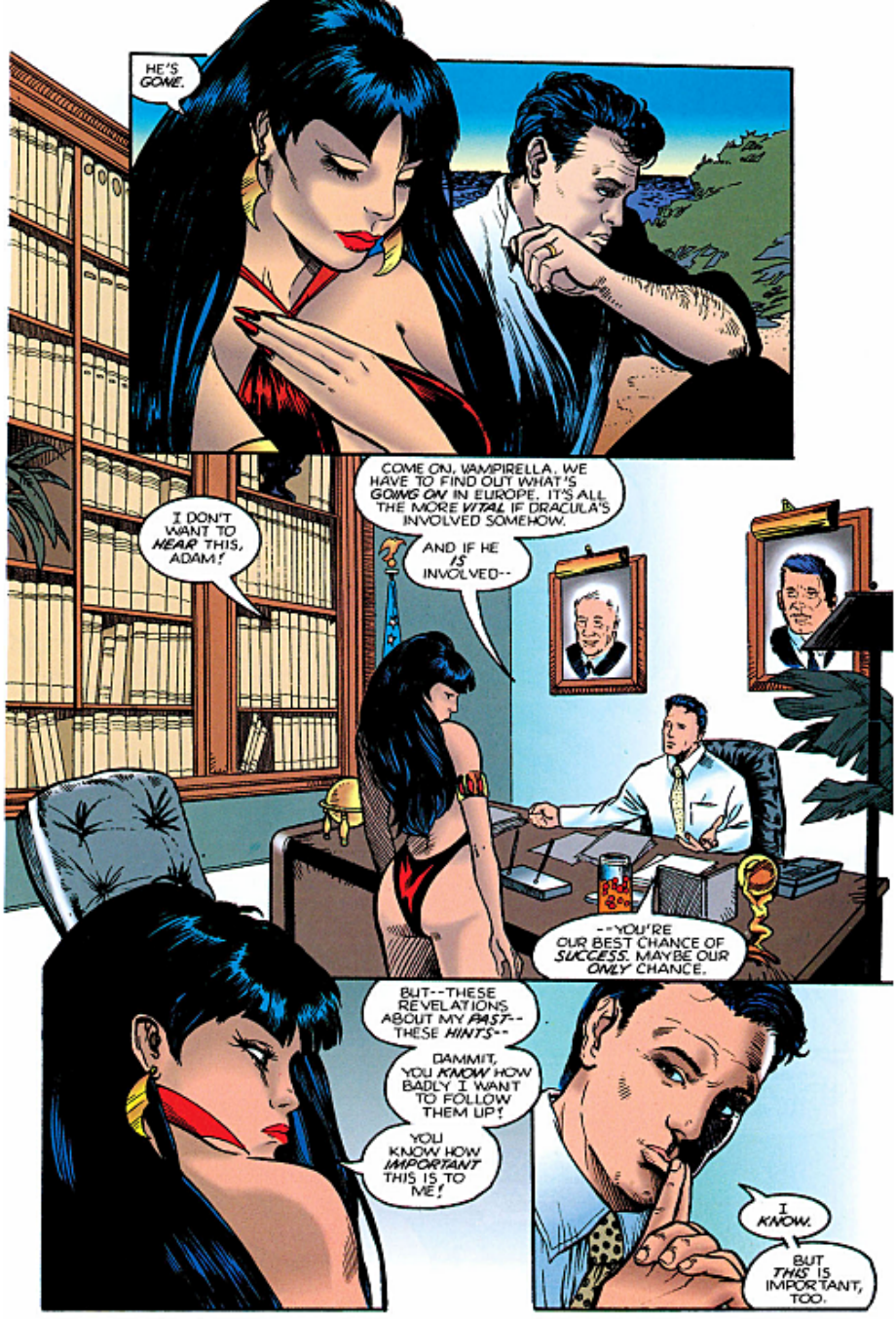

BUT WHY? THERE AREN'T SUBMARINES--
ADAM--LOOK! THE WAY THE WATER'S CHURNING!
"--THEY WERE TRYING TO WAKE SOMETHING UP!"
THEY WEREN'T TRYING TO DESTROY SOMETHING WITH THOSE CHARGES--
SH-FLOOM!
HODGKINS!
HODGKINS!!
WHILE ADAM VAN HELSING'S BRAIN IS STILL COMPREHENDING WHAT HIS EYES HAVE SEEN--
U-BOAT

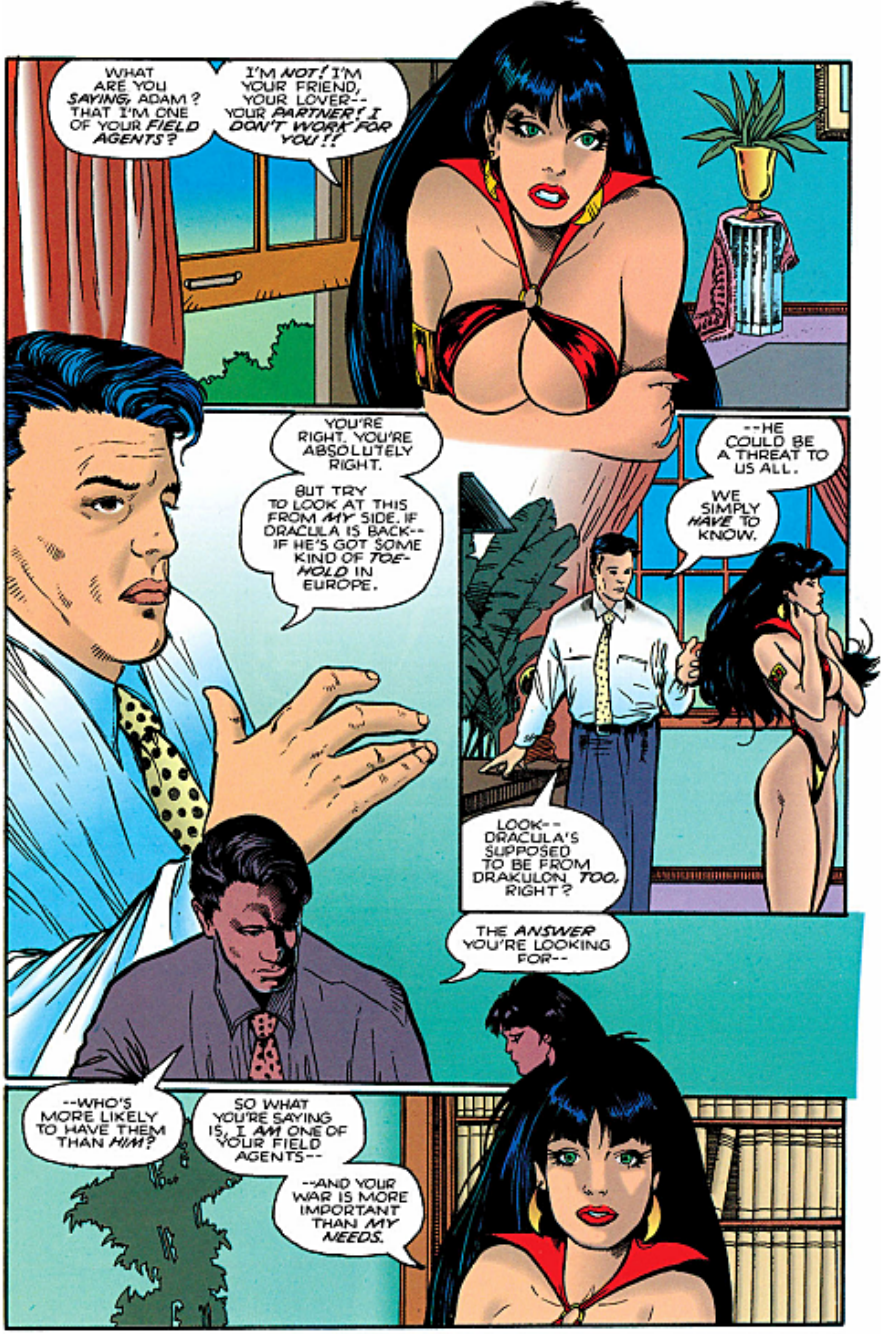

--VAMPIRELLA SIMPLY REACTS--
--HER HUNTER'S INSTINCTS LAUNCHING HER OUT OF THE WORLD OF RATIONAL THOUGHT--
--AND INTO THE WORLD OF THE SENSES!
THERE IS COLD, AS THE FRIGID WATER STIFFENS HER MUSCLES--BUT SHE IGNORES IT!
PAIN, AS CLOUDS OF GRIT STING AT HER EYES AND BLUR HER VISION--
--BUT SHE FORCES HERSELF PAST IT!
THE KNIFE-EDGE THRILL OF TERROR, AS THE CREATURE'S TOUCH LEECHES AT HER SOUL--
--BUT WHERE A RATIONAL MIND WOULD SCREAM OUT FOR RETREAT, FOR ESCAPE--SHE WELCOMES IT, AS A CALL TO COMBAT--
--A CALL SHE RETURNS IN KIND!

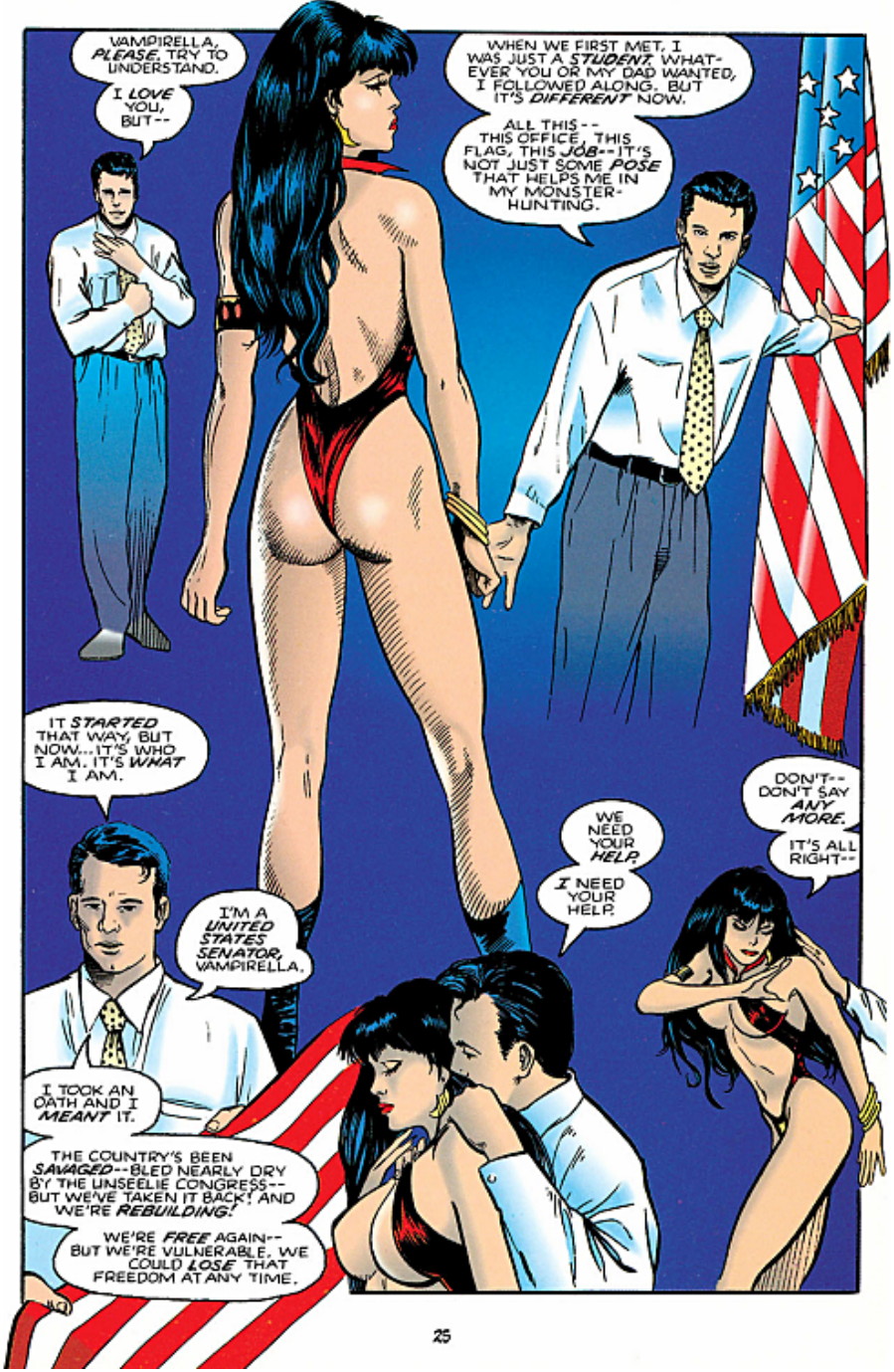

AND THERE IS BLOOD.
BLOOD--THAT EVEN MIXED WITH SEAWATER BRINGS THE HEADY RUSH OF VICTORY!
KROOMP
KROOMP
CONSCIOUS THOUGHT DOESN'T RETURN UNTIL THE COAST GUARD CUTTER'S ATTACK ON THE CREATURE SHATTER HER FOCUS--

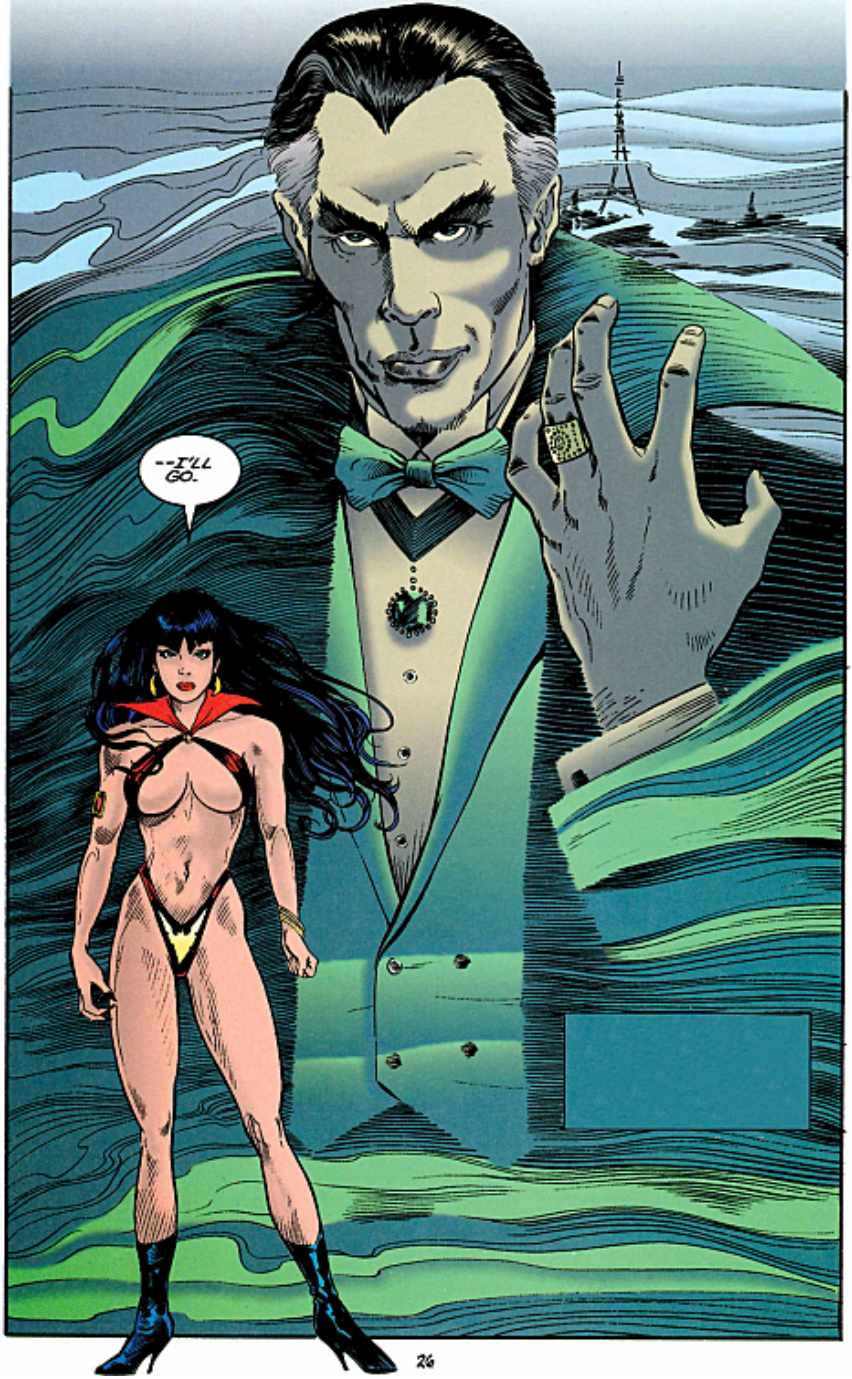

--SPURRING HER TO STRIKE OUT FOR SHORE--
--AND SAFETY!
WHOOOF!
WHAT A RIDE-- BUT TELL ME I DON'T HAVE TO DO THAT AGAIN ANY-TIME SOON!
NOPE--LOOKS LIKE THE COAST GUARD'S GOT THINGS PRETTY WELL IN HAND. THEY MAY NOT BE ABLE TO KILL THAT THING--
--BUT THEY CAN DRIVE IT BACK TO IT'S LAIR!
OKAY, HODGKINS--
--LET'S SEE IF YOU'RE STILL ALIVE, AFTER ALL THAT--
--EUH.


MUST BE ONE OF DEMOGORGAN'S BROOD-- THOUGH I'VE NEVER KNOWN THEM TO VENTURE THIS FAR NORTH!
I'LL HAVE TO FIND SOME WAY TO TAKE CARE OF--
FORGET THAT, ADAM! GET OVER HERE--QUICK!
WHAT IS IT? IS HODGKINS--
GOOD LORD!
VAMPIRES--! THERE MUST HAVE BEEN DOZENS OF THEM--
--FEEDING ON HIM FOR HOURS--!
SSST! QUIET! HE'S TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING!
VAN HELS-HELSING-- MUST WARN--
DR-DRACULA-- DRACULA--


HE'S GONE.
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR THIS, ADAM!
COME ON, VAMPIRELLA. WE HAVE TO FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON IN EUROPE. IT'S ALL THE MORE VITAL IF DRACULA'S INVOLVED SOMEHOW.
AND IF HE IS INVOLVED--
--YOU'RE OUR BEST CHANCE OF SUCCESS. MAYBE OUR ONLY CHANCE.
BUT--THESE REVELATIONS ABOUT MY PAST--THESE HINTS--
DAMMIT, YOU KNOW HOW BADLY I WANT TO FOLLOW THEM UP!
YOU KNOW HOW IMPORTANT THIS IS TO ME!
I KNOW.
BUT THIS IS IMPORTANT, TOO.


WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, ADAM? THAT I'M ONE OF YOUR FIELD AGENTS?
I'M NOT! I'M YOUR FRIEND, YOUR LOVER-- YOUR PARTNER! I DON'T WORK FOR YOU!!
YOU'RE RIGHT. YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT.
BUT TRY TO LOOK AT THIS FROM MY SIDE. IF DRACULA IS BACK-- IF HE'S GOT SOME KIND OF TOE-HOLD IN EUROPE.
--HE COULD BE A THREAT TO US ALL.
WE SIMPLY HAVE TO KNOW.
LOOK-- DRACULA'S SUPPOSED TO BE FROM DRAKULON TOO, RIGHT?
THE ANSWER YOU'RE LOOKING FOR--
--WHO'S MORE LIKELY TO HAVE THEM THAN HIM?
SO WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS, I AM ONE OF YOUR FIELD AGENTS--
--AND YOUR WAR IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN MY NEEDS.


VAMPIRELLA, PLEASE, TRY TO UNDERSTAND.
I LOVE YOU, BUT--
WHEN WE FIRST MET, I WAS JUST A STUDENT, WHATEVER YOU OR MY DAD WANTED, I FOLLOWED ALONG. BUT IT'S DIFFERENT NOW.
ALL THIS -- THIS OFFICE, THIS FLAG, THIS JOB--IT'S NOT JUST SOME POSE THAT HELPS ME IN MY MONSTER-HUNTING.
IT STARTED THAT WAY, BUT NOW...IT'S WHO I AM. IT'S WHAT I AM.
I'M A UNITED STATES SENATOR, VAMPIRELLA.
I TOOK AN OATH AND I MEANT IT.
THE COUNTRY'S BEEN SAVAGED--BLED NEARLY DRY BY THE UNSEELIE CONGRESS-- BUT WE'VE TAKEN IT BACK! AND WE'RE REBUILDING!
WE'RE FREE AGAIN-- BUT WE'RE VULNERABLE. WE COULD LOSE THAT FREEDOM AT ANY TIME.
WE NEED YOUR HELP.
I NEED YOUR HELP.
DON'T-- DON'T SAY ANY MORE.
IT'S ALL RIGHT--


--I'LL GO.
26

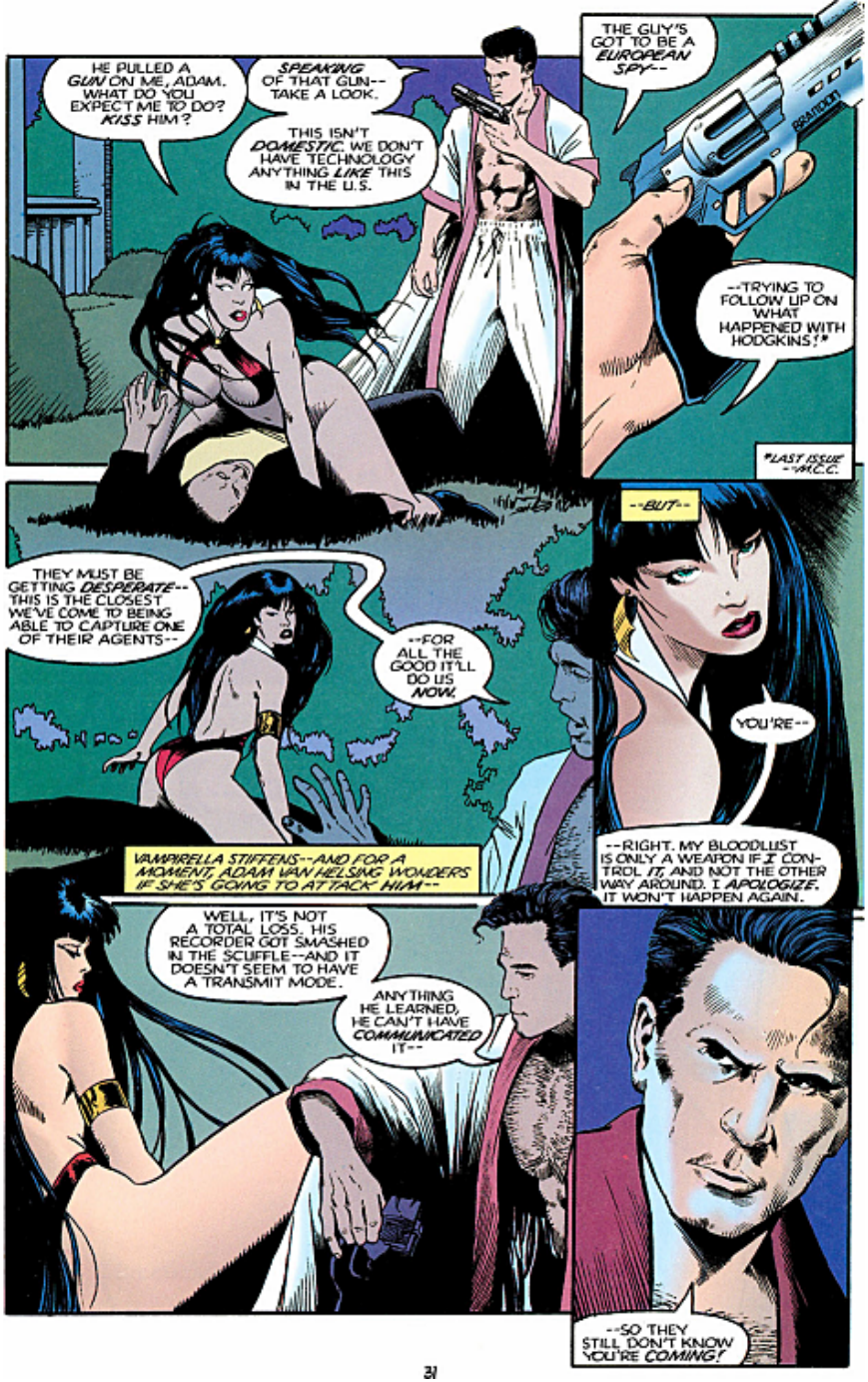
VAMPIRELLA
AH!

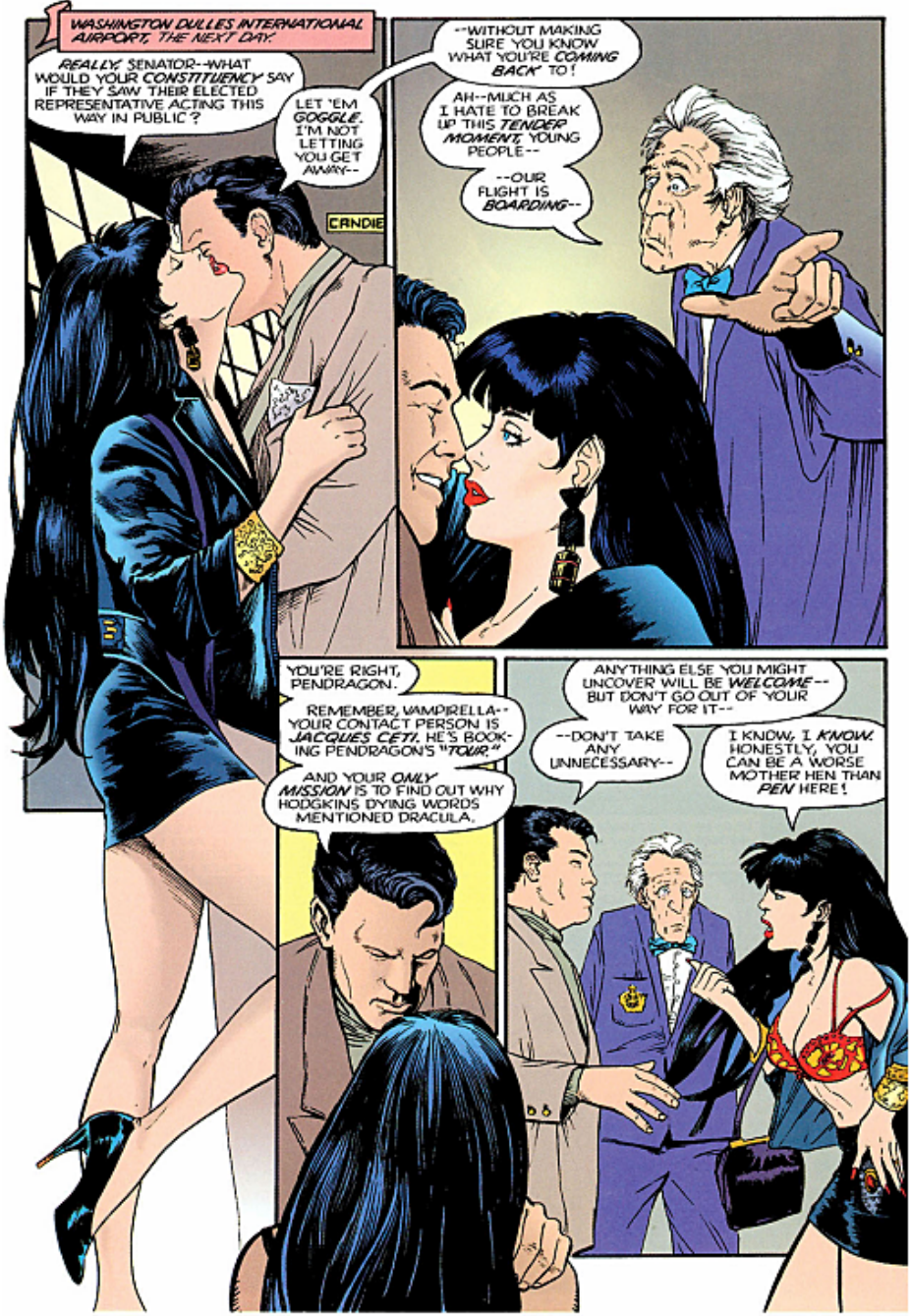
# DRACULA WAR: TWO

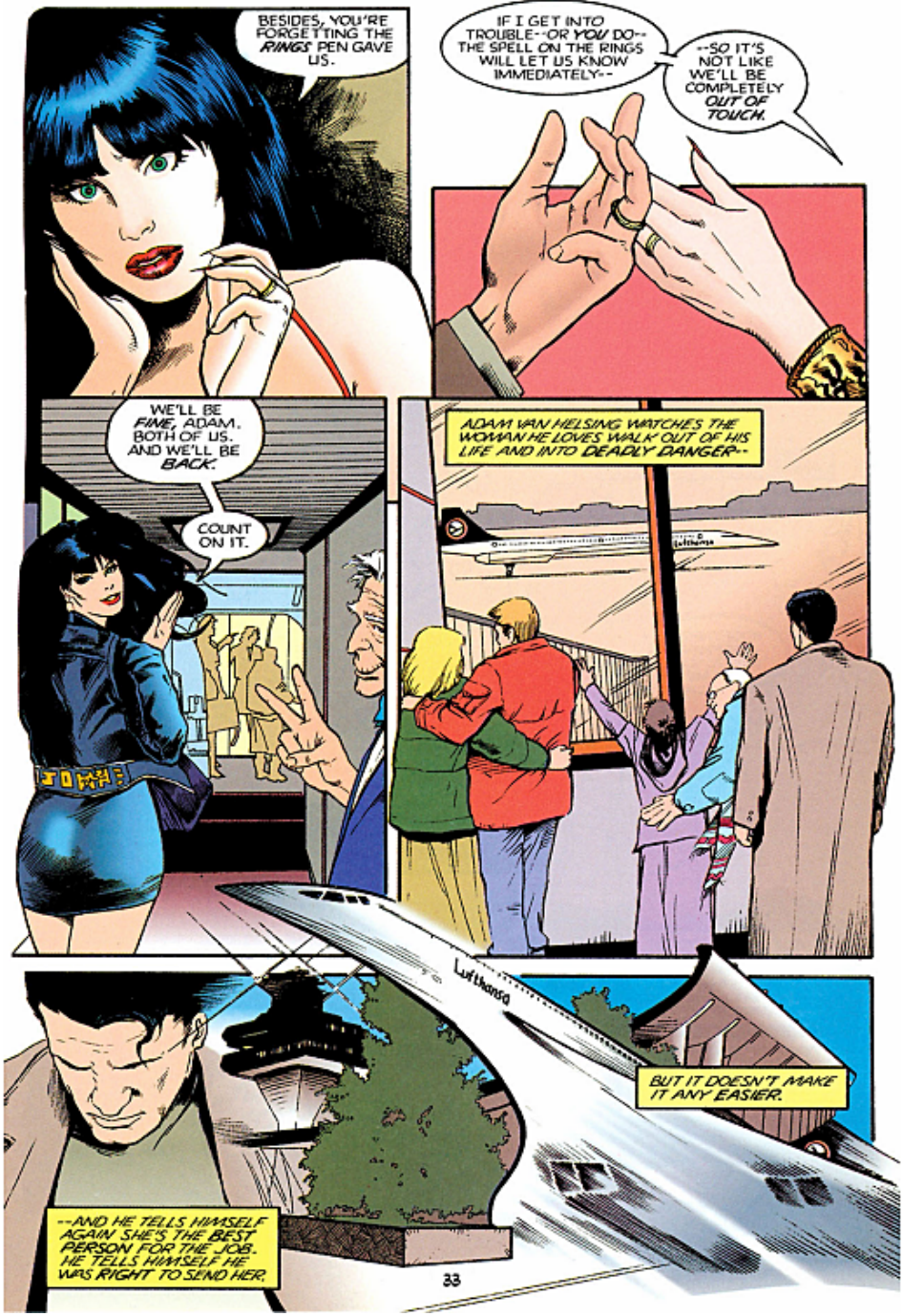
COVER BY ADAM HUGHES

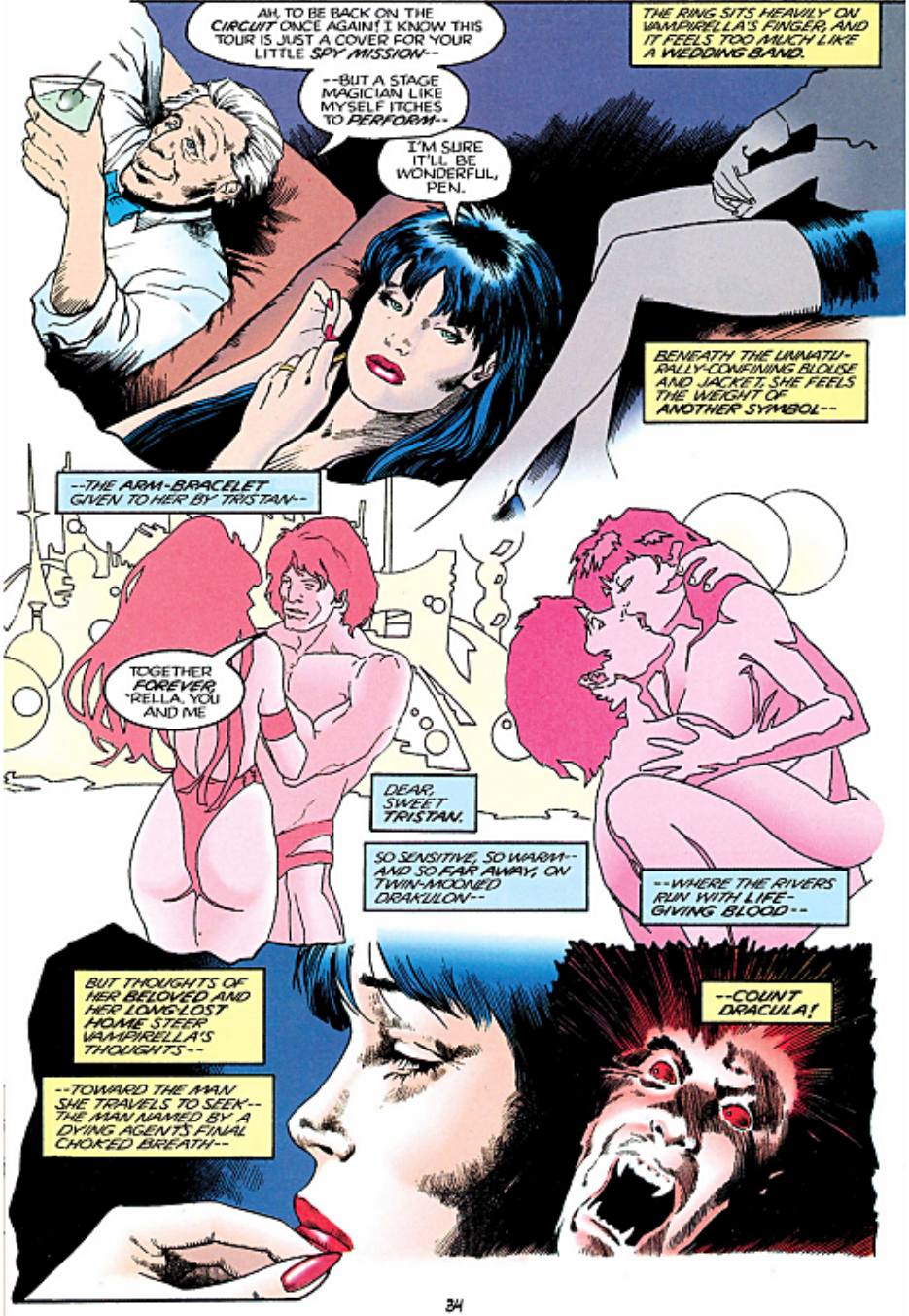
THE DRACULA WAR, PART TWO:
CITY OF LOVE
SHE THOUGHT SHE SAW SOMEONE OUT THERE- BUT IT WASN'T UNTIL THE BRANCHES MOVED, AND THE MOON GLINTED ON METAL--
--THAT VAMPIRELLA WAS SURE.
YOU!
FREEZE!
MONSTRE--!
KURT BUSIEK
TOM SNIEGOSKI
SCRIPT
LOUIS SMALL, JR.
PENCILS
JIM BALENT
INKS
KEVIN CUNNINGHAM
LETTERS
DIGITAL CHAMELEON
COLORS
MELONEY C. CHADWICK
EDITOR

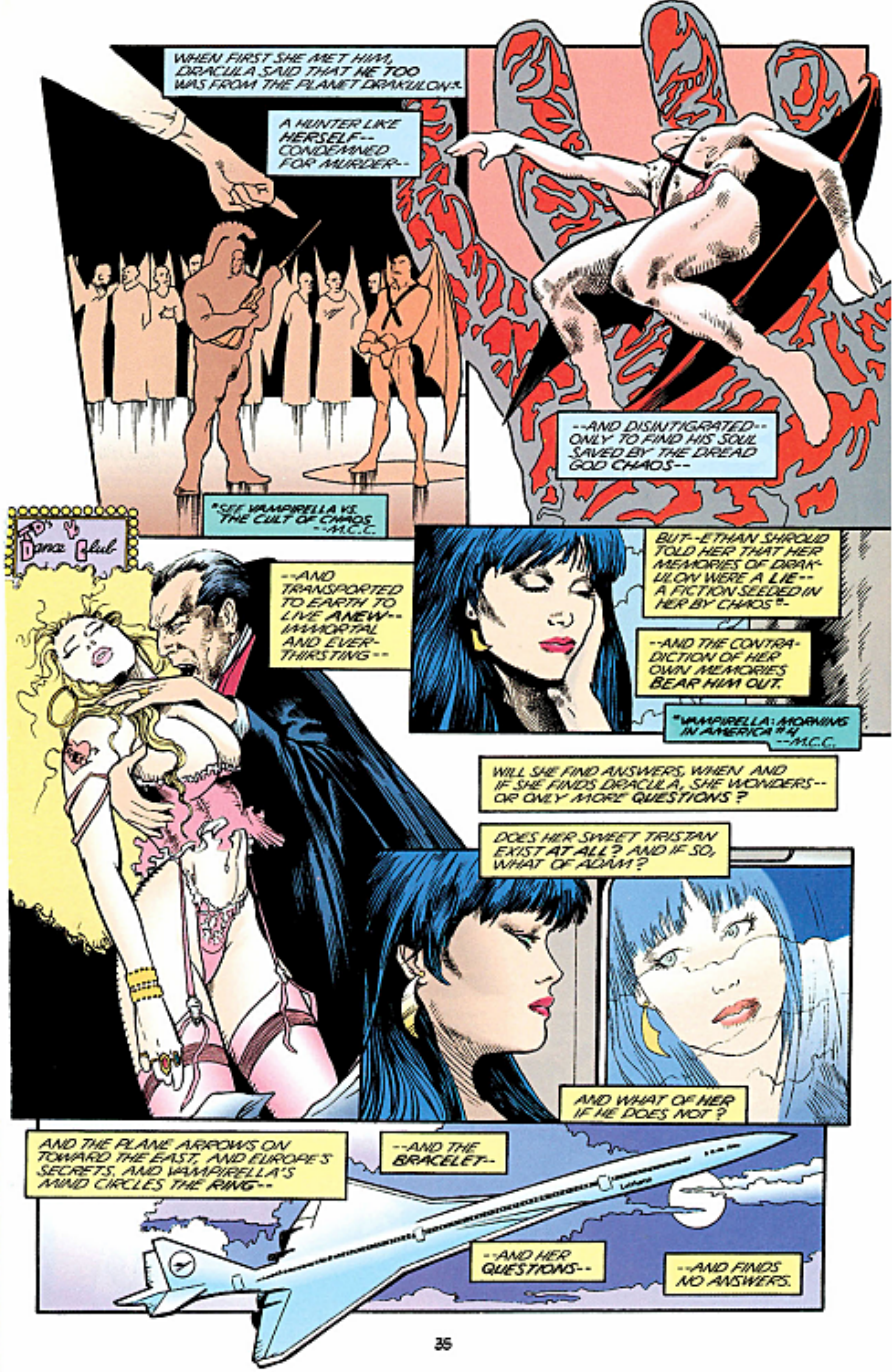
YOU WILL NOT TAKE ME, MONSTRE!
I AM RIGHTEOUS! I WILL DESTROY YOU WHERE YOU--
AH-AH!
YOU'RE FAST, FRIEND--
WHACK!
--BUT I'M FASTER!
MORE AND MORE, VAMPIRELLA LIVES FOR MOMENTS LIKE THIS.
AAAAAAAAA
THE TESTING-- THE CHASE--
VAMPIRELLA! DON'T KILL HIM!
--AND THE KILL!
TOO LATE.

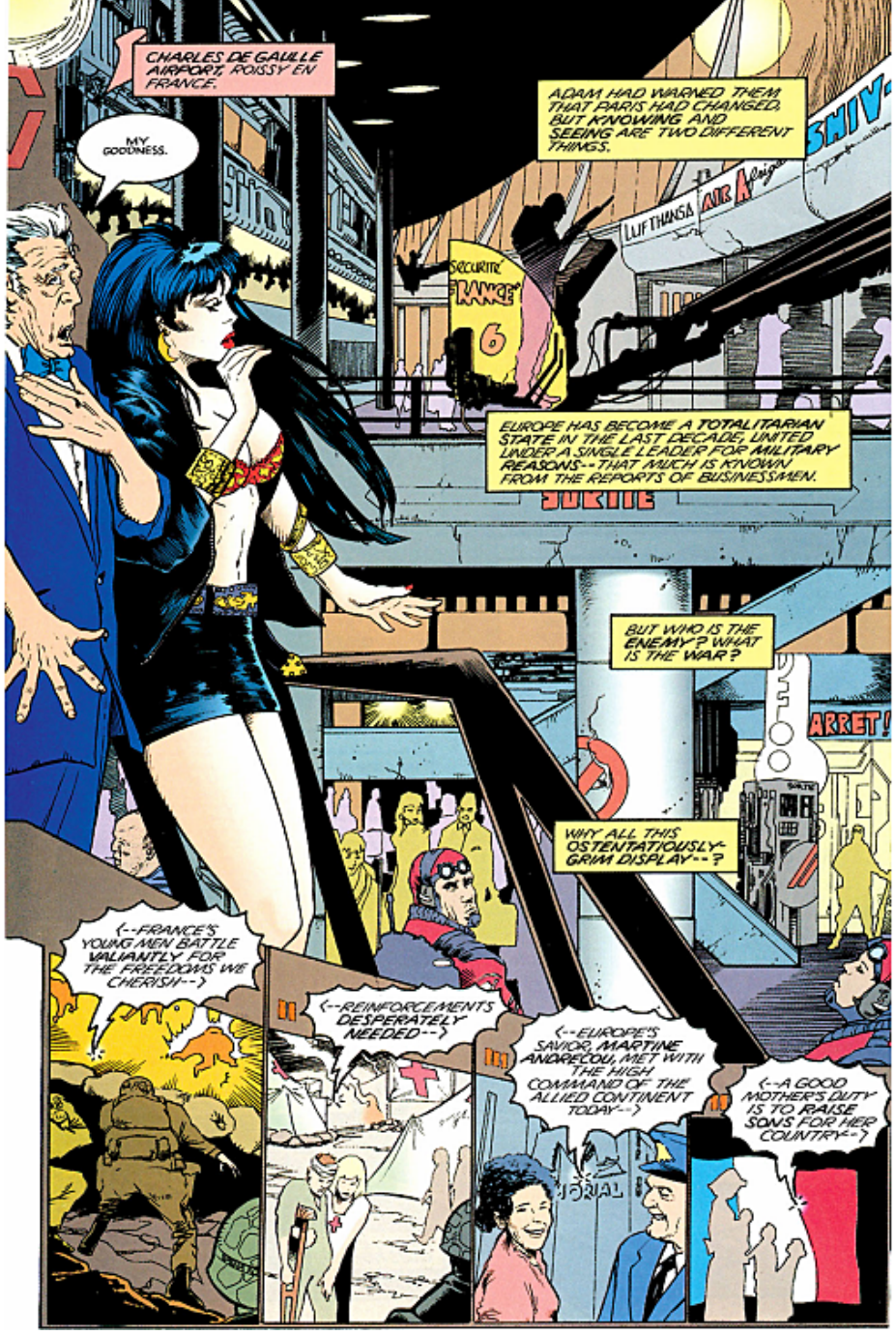

HE PULLED A GUN ON ME, ADAM. WHAT DO YOU EXPECT ME TO DO? KISS HIM?
SPEAKING OF THAT GUN--TAKE A LOOK.
THIS ISN'T DOMESTIC. WE DON'T HAVE TECHNOLOGY ANYTHING LIKE THIS IN THE U.S.
THE GUY'S GOT TO BE A EUROPEAN SPY--
--TRYING TO FOLLOW UP ON WHAT HAPPENED WITH HODGKINS!*
*LAST ISSUE --V.R.C.C.
--BUT--
YOU'RE--
--RIGHT. MY BLOODLUST IS ONLY A WEAPON IF I CONTROL IT, AND NOT THE OTHER WAY AROUND. I APOLOGIZE. IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.
THEY MUST BE GETTING DESPERATE--THIS IS THE CLOSEST WE'VE COME TO BEING ABLE TO CAPTURE ONE OF THEIR AGENTS--
--FOR ALL THE GOOD IT'LL DO US NOW.
VAMPIRELLA STIFFENS--AND FOR A MOMENT, ADAM VAN HELSING WONDERS IF SHE'S GOING TO ATTACK HIM--
WELL, IT'S NOT A TOTAL LOSS. HIS RECORDER GOT SMASHED IN THE SCUFFLE--AND IT DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE A TRANSMIT MODE.
ANYTHING HE LEARNED, HE CAN'T HAVE COMMUNICATED IT--
--SO THEY STILL DON'T KNOW YOU'RE COMING!


WASHINGTON DULLES INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT, THE NEXT DAY.
REALLY, SENATOR--WHAT WOULD YOUR CONSTITUENCY SAY IF THEY SAW THEIR ELECTED REPRESENTATIVE ACTING THIS WAY IN PUBLIC?
LET 'EM GOGGLE. I'M NOT LETTING YOU GET AWAY--
CANDIE
--WITHOUT MAKING SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE COMING BACK TO!
AH--MUCH AS I HATE TO BREAK UP THIS TENDER MOMENT, YOUNG PEOPLE--
--OUR FLIGHT IS BOARDING--
YOU'RE RIGHT, PENDRAGON.
REMEMBER, VAMPIRELLA--YOUR CONTACT PERSON IS JACQUES CETI. HE'S BOOKING PENDRAGON'S "TOUR."
AND YOUR ONLY MISSION IS TO FIND OUT WHY HODGKINS DYING WORDS MENTIONED DRACULA.
ANYTHING ELSE YOU MIGHT UNCOVER WILL BE WELCOME--BUT DON'T GO OUT OF YOUR WAY FOR IT--
--DON'T TAKE ANY UNNECESSARY--
I KNOW, I KNOW. HONESTLY, YOU CAN BE A WORSE MOTHER HEN THAN PEN HERE!


BESIDES, YOU'RE FORGETTING THE *RINGS* PEN GAVE US.
IF I GET INTO TROUBLE--OR *YOU* DO--THE SPELL ON THE RINGS WILL LET US KNOW IMMEDIATELY--
--SO IT'S NOT LIKE WE'LL BE COMPLETELY *OUT OF TOUCH.*
WE'LL BE *FINE,* ADAM. BOTH OF US. AND WE'LL BE *BACK.*
COUNT ON IT.
*ADAM VAN HELSING WATCHES THE WOMAN HE LOVES WALK OUT OF HIS LIFE AND INTO DEADLY DANGER--*
Lufthansa
*BUT IT DOESN'T MAKE IT ANY EASIER.*
*--AND HE TELLS HIMSELF AGAIN SHE'S THE BEST PERSON FOR THE JOB. HE TELLS HIMSELF HE WAS RIGHT TO SEND HER.*


AH, TO BE BACK ON THE CIRCUIT ONCE AGAIN! I KNOW THIS TOUR IS JUST A COVER FOR YOUR LITTLE SPY MISSION--
--BUT A STAGE MAGICIAN LIKE MYSELF ITCHES TO PERFORM--
I'M SURE IT'LL BE WONDERFUL, PEN.
THE RING SITS HEAVILY ON VAMPIRELLA'S FINGER, AND IT FEELS TOO MUCH LIKE A WEDDING BAND.
BENEATH THE UNNATURALLY-CONFINING BLOUSE AND JACKET, SHE FEELS THE WEIGHT OF ANOTHER SYMBOL--
--THE ARM-BRACELET GIVEN TO HER BY TRISTAN--
TOGETHER FOREVER, 'RELLA, YOU AND ME
DEAR, SWEET TRISTAN.
SO SENSITIVE, SO WARM-- AND SO FAR AWAY, ON TWIN-MOONED DRAKULON--
--WHERE THE RIVERS RUN WITH LIFE-GIVING BLOOD--
BUT THOUGHTS OF HER BELOVED AND HER LONG-LOST HOME STEER VAMPIRELLA'S THOUGHTS--
--TOWARD THE MAN SHE TRAVELS TO SEEK-- THE MAN NAMED BY A DYING AGENT'S FINAL CHOKED BREATH--
--COUNT DRACULA!

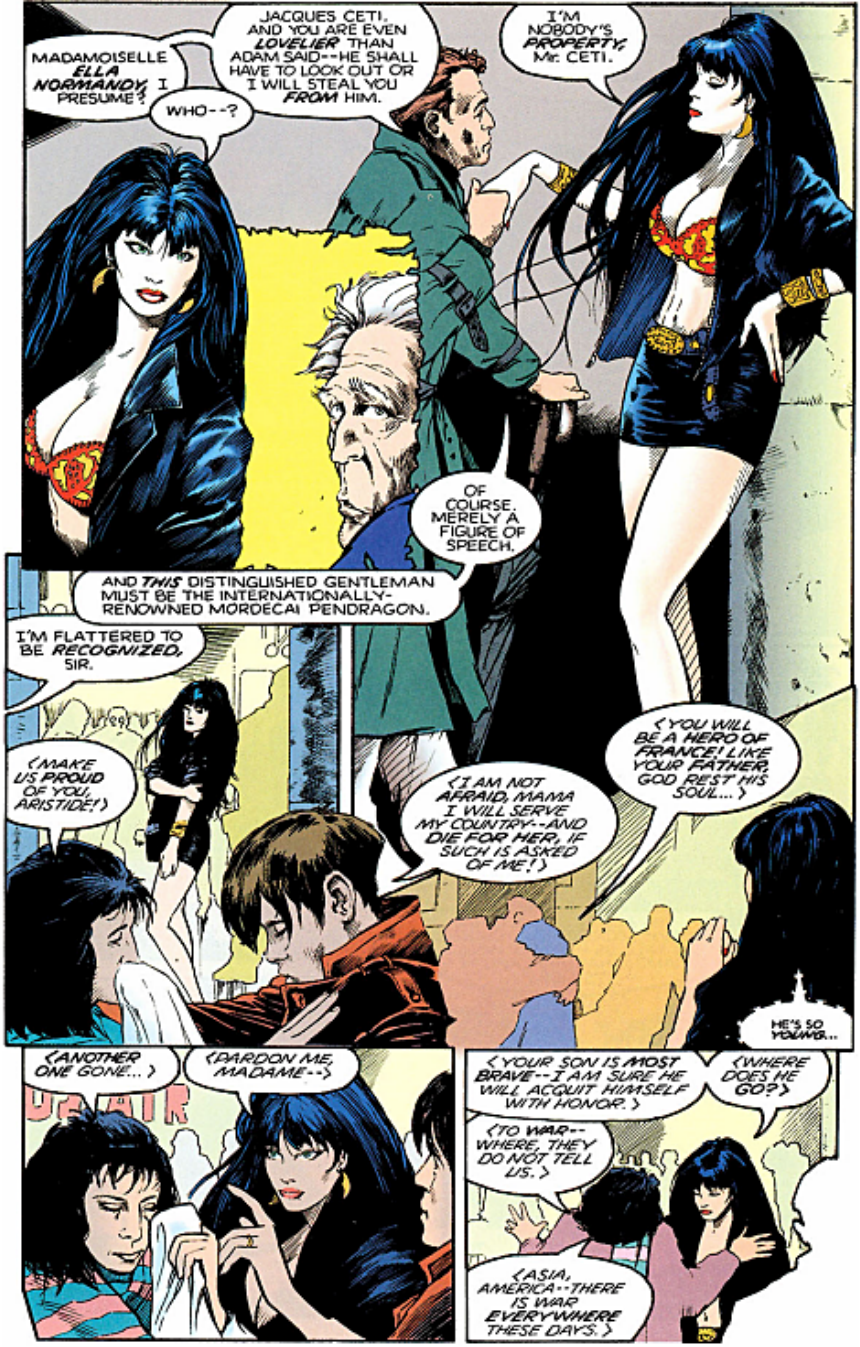

WHEN FIRST SHE MET HIM, DRACULA SAID THAT HE TOO WAS FROM THE PLANET DRAKULON--
A HUNTER LIKE HERSELF-- CONDEMNED FOR MURDER--
--AND DISINTIGRATED-- ONLY TO FIND HIS SOUL SAVED BY THE DREAD GOD CHAOS--
*SEE VAMPIRELLA VS. THE CULT OF CHAOS. --M.C.C.
--AND TRANSPORTED TO EARTH TO LIVE ANEW-- IMMORTAL AND EVER-THIRSTING--
BUT--ETHAN SHROUD TOLD HER THAT HER MEMORIES OF DRAKULON WERE A LIE-- A FICTION SEEDED IN HER BY CHAOS*--
--AND THE CONTRADICTION OF HER OWN MEMORIES BEAR HIM OUT.
*VAMPIRELLA: MORNING IN AMERICA #4 --M.C.C.
WILL SHE FIND ANSWERS, WHEN AND IF SHE FINDS DRACULA, SHE WONDERS-- OR ONLY MORE QUESTIONS?
DOES HER SWEET TRISTAN EXIST AT ALL? AND IF SO, WHAT OF ADAM?
AND WHAT OF HER IF HE DOES NOT?
AND THE PLANE ARROWS ON TOWARD THE EAST, AND EUROPE'S SECRETS, AND VAMPIRELLA'S MIND CIRCLES THE RING--
--AND THE BRACELET--
--AND HER QUESTIONS--
--AND FINDS NO ANSWERS.

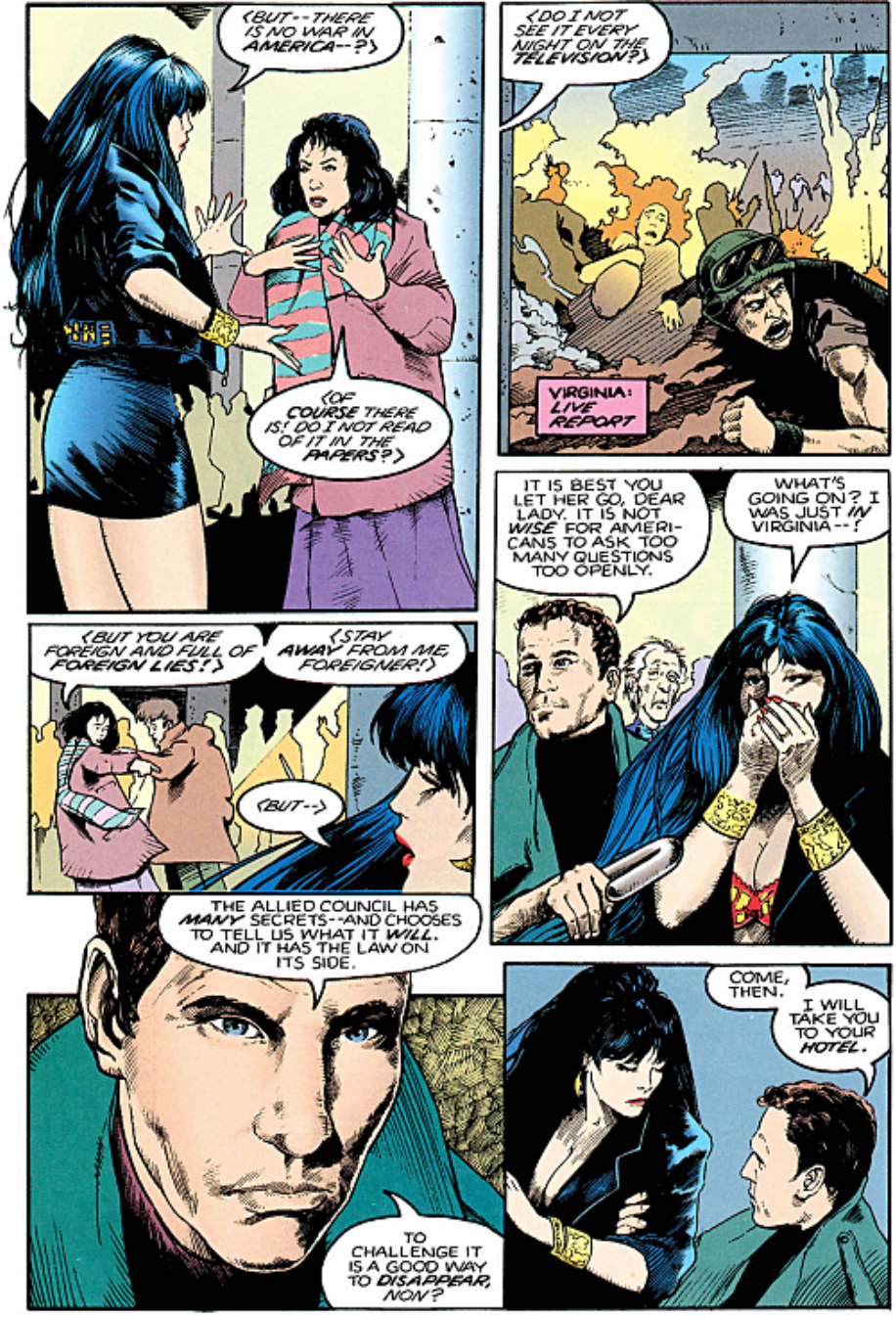

CHARLES DE GAULLE AIRPORT, ROISSY EN FRANCE.
MY GOODNESS.
ADAM HAD WARNED THEM THAT PARIS HAD CHANGED, BUT KNOWING AND SEEING ARE TWO DIFFERENT THINGS.
LUFTHANSA
SECURITE
EUROPE HAS BECOME A TOTALITARIAN STATE IN THE LAST DECADE, UNITED UNDER A SINGLE LEADER FOR MILITARY REASONS--THAT MUCH IS KNOWN FROM THE REPORTS OF BUSINESSMEN.
BUT WHO IS THE ENEMY? WHAT IS THE WAR?
ARRET!
WHY ALL THIS OSTENTATIOUSLY-GRIM DISPLAY--?
<--FRANCE'S YOUNG MEN BATTLE VALIANTLY FOR THE FREEDOMS WE CHERISH-->

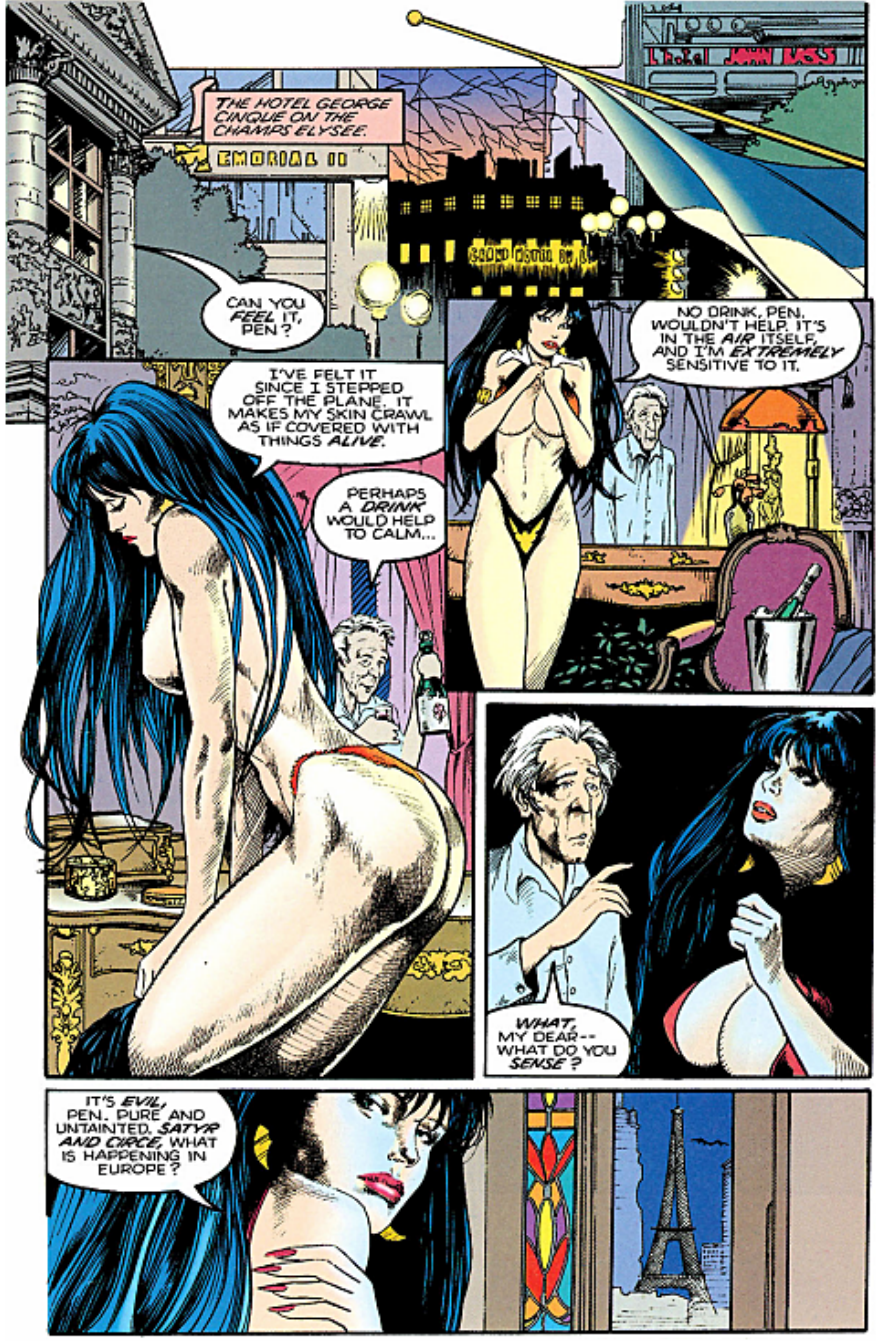
<--REINFORCEMENTS DESPERATELY NEEDED-->

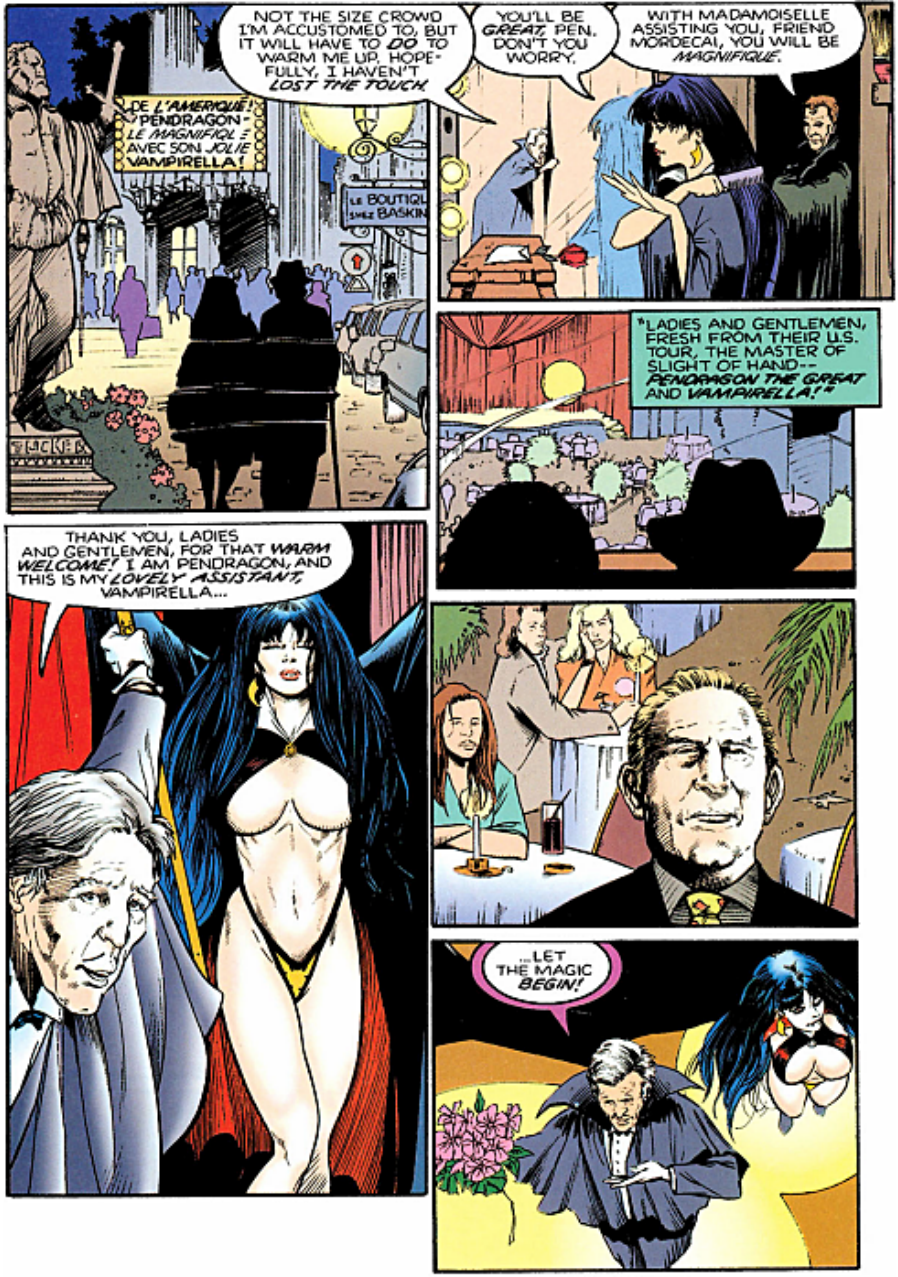
<--EUROPE'S SAVIOR, MARTINE ANDRECOU, MET WITH THE HIGH COMMAND OF THE ALLIED CONTINENT TODAY-->

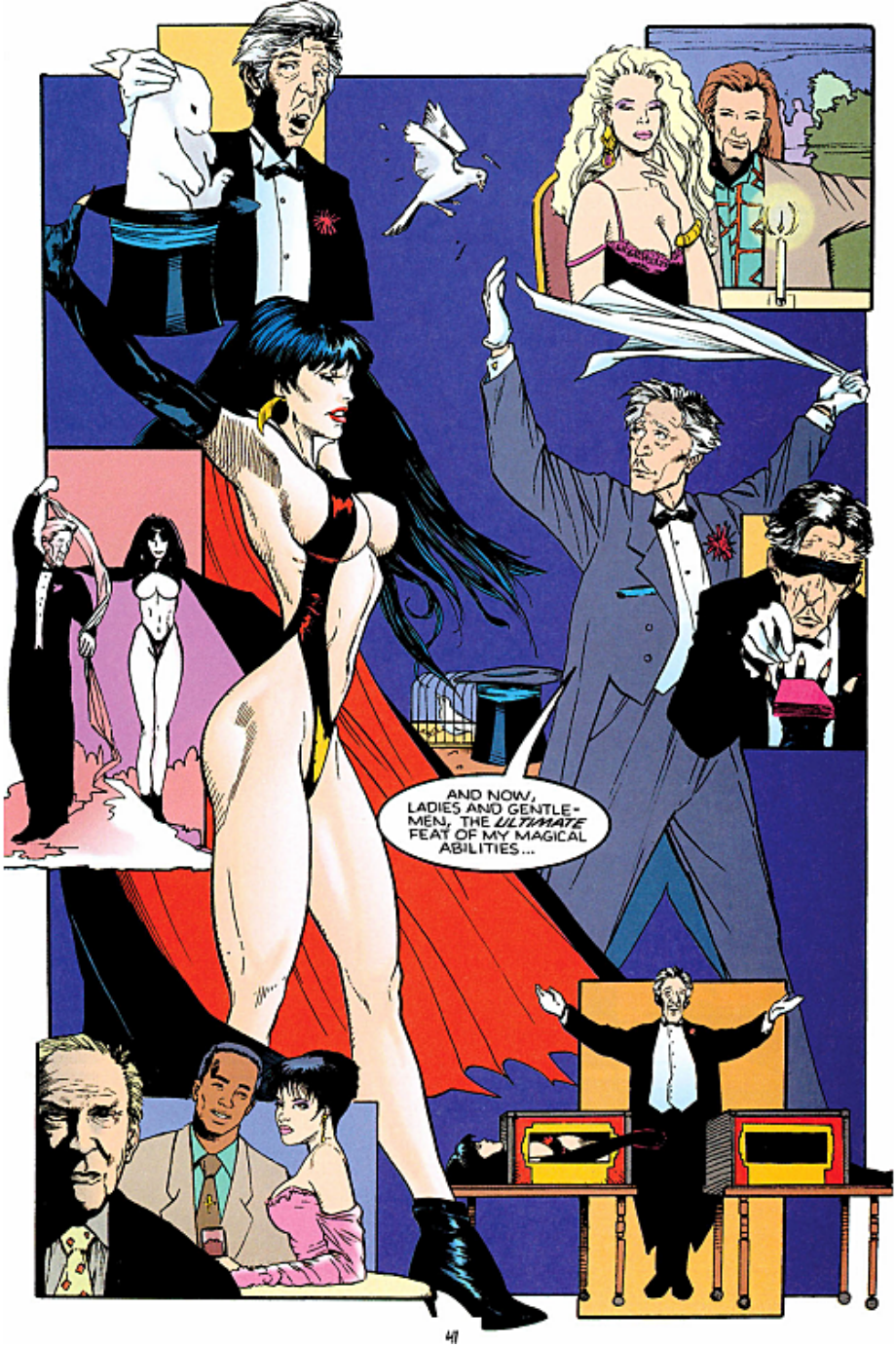
<--A GOOD MOTHER'S DUTY IS TO RAISE SONS FOR HER COUNTRY-->

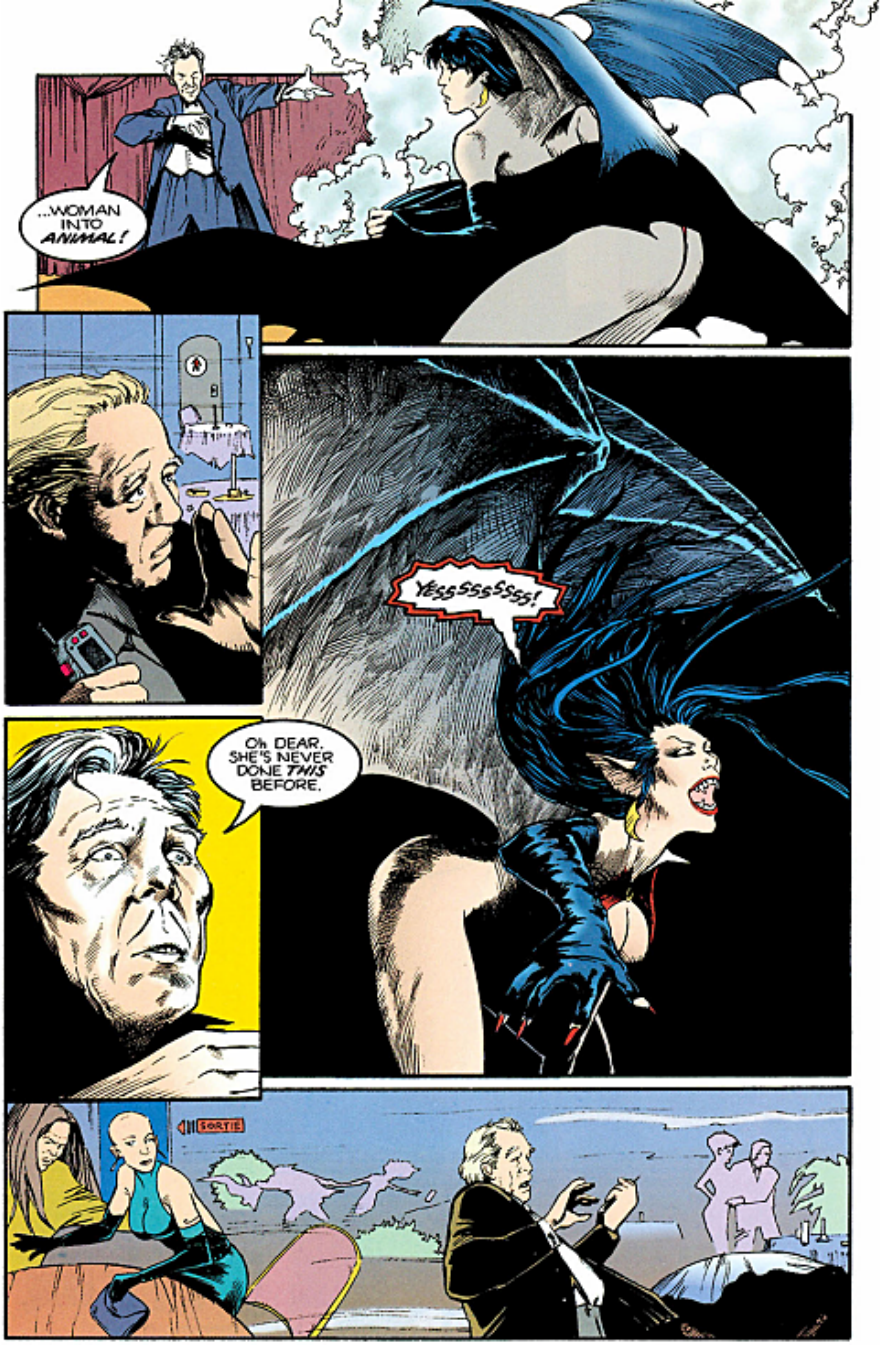

MADAMOISELLE ELLA NORMANDY, I PRESUME?
WHO--?
JACQUES CETI. AND YOU ARE EVEN LOVELIER THAN ADAM SAID--HE SHALL HAVE TO LOOK OUT OR I WILL STEAL YOU FROM HIM.
I'M NOBODY'S PROPERTY, Mr. CETI.
OF COURSE. MERELY A FIGURE OF SPEECH.
AND THIS DISTINGUISHED GENTLEMAN MUST BE THE INTERNATIONALLY-RENOWNED MORDECAI PENDRAGON.
I'M FLATTERED TO BE RECOGNIZED, SIR.
<MAKE US PROUD OF YOU, ARISTIDE!>
<I AM NOT AFRAID, MAMA I WILL SERVE MY COUNTRY--AND DIE FOR HER, IF SUCH IS ASKED OF ME!>
<YOU WILL BE A HERO OF FRANCE! LIKE YOUR FATHER, GOD REST HIS SOUL...>
HE'S SO YOUNG...
<ANOTHER ONE GONE...>
<PARDON ME, MADAME-->
<YOUR SON IS MOST BRAVE--I AM SURE HE WILL ACQUIT HIMSELF WITH HONOR.>
<WHERE DOES HE GO?>
<TO WAR--WHERE, THEY DO NOT TELL US.>
<ASIA, AMERICA--THERE IS WAR EVERYWHERE THESE DAYS.>
AIR


(BUT--THERE IS NO WAR IN AMERICA--?)
(OF COURSE THERE IS! DO I NOT READ OF IT IN THE PAPERS?)
(DO I NOT SEE IT EVERY NIGHT ON THE TELEVISION?)
VIRGINIA: LIVE REPORT
(BUT YOU ARE FOREIGN AND FULL OF FOREIGN LIES!)
(STAY AWAY FROM ME, FOREIGNER!)
(BUT--)
IT IS BEST YOU LET HER GO, DEAR LADY. IT IS NOT WISE FOR AMERICANS TO ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS TOO OPENLY.
WHAT'S GOING ON? I WAS JUST IN VIRGINIA--!
THE ALLIED COUNCIL HAS MANY SECRETS--AND CHOOSES TO TELL US WHAT IT WILL. AND IT HAS THE LAW ON ITS SIDE.
TO CHALLENGE IT IS A GOOD WAY TO DISAPPEAR, NON?
COME, THEN.
I WILL TAKE YOU TO YOUR HOTEL.

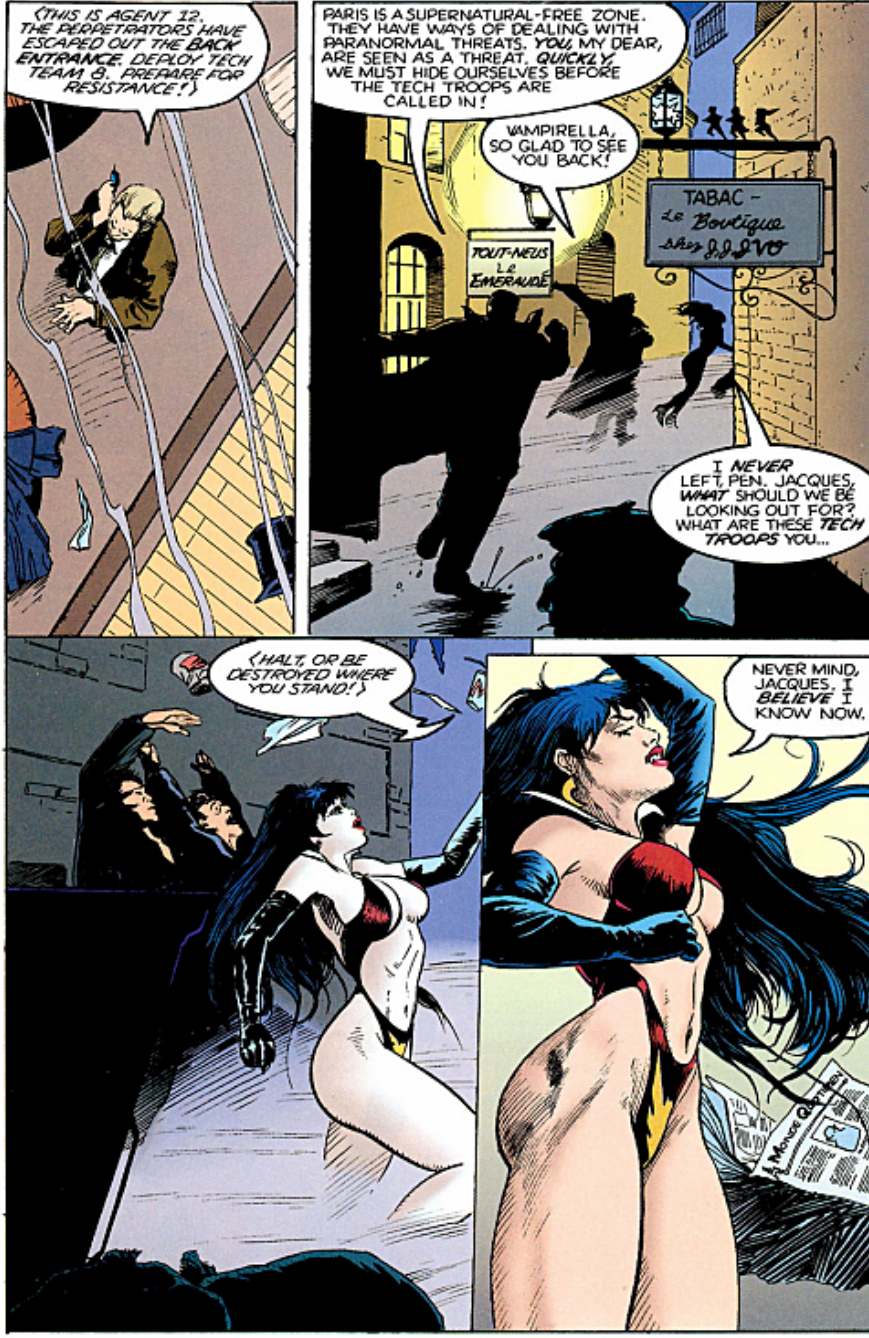

THE HOTEL GEORGE CINQUE ON THE CHAMPS ELYSEE.
EMORIAL II
CAN YOU FEEL IT, PEN?
I'VE FELT IT SINCE I STEPPED OFF THE PLANE. IT MAKES MY SKIN CRAWL AS IF COVERED WITH THINGS ALIVE.
PERHAPS A DRINK WOULD HELP TO CALM...
NO DRINK, PEN. WOULDN'T HELP. IT'S IN THE AIR ITSELF, AND I'M EXTREMELY SENSITIVE TO IT.
WHAT, MY DEAR-- WHAT DO YOU SENSE?
IT'S EVIL, PEN. PURE AND UNTAINTED. SATYR AND CIRCE. WHAT IS HAPPENING IN EUROPE?


NOT THE SIZE CROWD I'M ACCUSTOMED TO, BUT IT WILL HAVE TO DO TO WARM ME UP. HOPEFULLY, I HAVEN'T LOST THE TOUCH.
DE L'AMERIQUE! "PENDRAGON" LE MAGNIFIQUE AVEC SON JOLIE VAMPIRELLA!
YOU'LL BE GREAT, PEN. DON'T YOU WORRY.
WITH MADAMOISELLE ASSISTING YOU, FRIEND MORDECAI, YOU WILL BE MAGNIFIQUE.
"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, FRESH FROM THEIR U.S. TOUR, THE MASTER OF SLIGHT OF HAND-- PENDRAGON THE GREAT AND VAMPIRELLA!"
THANK YOU, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, FOR THAT WARM WELCOME! I AM PENDRAGON, AND THIS IS MY LOVELY ASSISTANT, VAMPIRELLA...
...LET THE MAGIC BEGIN!


AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE *ULTIMATE* FEAT OF MY MAGICAL ABILITIES...


...WOMAN INTO ANIMAL!
YESSSSSSSS!
OH DEAR. SHE'S NEVER DONE THIS BEFORE.
SORTIE

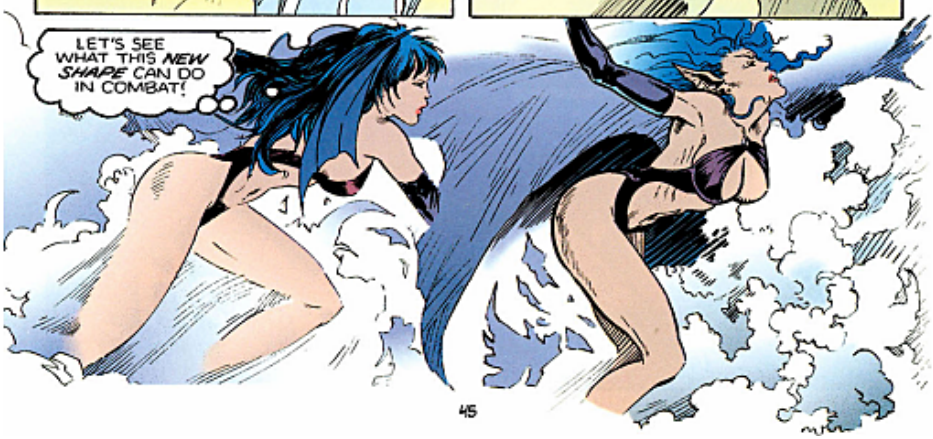
MON DIEU! WHAT IS SHE DOING?
VAMPIRELLA! AND YOU ALRIGHT? YOU'RE CAUSING QUITE A STIR!
I... DON'T KNOW, PEN. I'VE NEVER SHIFTED TO THIS SHAPE BEFORE! NEVER KNEW I COULD. IT'S AS IF THE MEMORY OF THIS FORM... SUDDENLY CAME TO ME.
I FEEL SO ALIVE! IT'S WONDERFUL!
(HALT, MONSTER! YOU WILL GO NO FURTHER!)
QUICKLY, BEFORE WE ARE CAUGHT!


(THIS IS AGENT 12. THE PERPETRATORS HAVE ESCAPED OUT THE BACK ENTRANCE. DEPLOY TECH TEAM 8. PREPARE FOR RESISTANCE!)
PARIS IS A SUPERNATURAL-FREE ZONE. THEY HAVE WAYS OF DEALING WITH PARANORMAL THREATS. YOU, MY DEAR, ARE SEEN AS A THREAT. QUICKLY, WE MUST HIDE OURSELVES BEFORE THE TECH TROOPS ARE CALLED IN!
VAMPIRELLA, SO GLAD TO SEE YOU BACK!
TOUT-NEUS LE EMERAUDE
TABAC - Le Boutique
I NEVER LEFT, PEN. JACQUES, WHAT SHOULD WE BE LOOKING OUT FOR? WHAT ARE THESE TECH TROOPS YOU...
(HALT, OR BE DESTROYED WHERE YOU STAND!)
NEVER MIND, JACQUES. I BELIEVE I KNOW NOW.

{THAT'S IT. NO SUDDEN MOVES.}

THE TWO OF YOU--WE'LL MEET AT THE *AGREED UPON* PLACE IN MONTE CARLO. MAY CIRCE GUIDE YOU. *GO!*

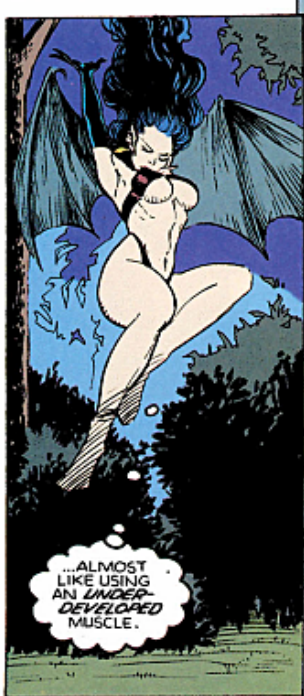
UGH!
{SHE'S GETTING AWAY. STOP HER!}

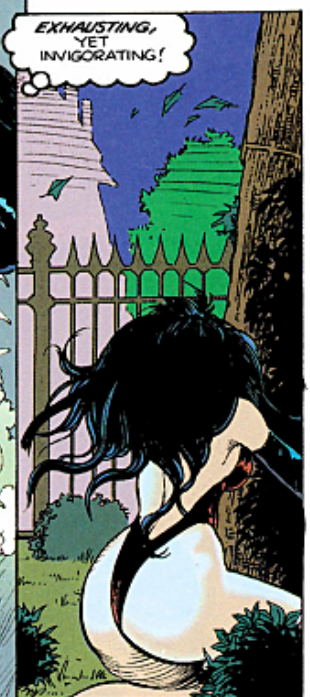

LET'S SEE WHAT THIS *NEW SHAPE* CAN DO IN COMBAT!

YESSS... SUCH STRENGTH AND MOBILITY IN THIS FORM!
SKREEEE!
{GOING FOR THE KILL, TECH 2.}
{AFFIRMATIVE.}
SMASH

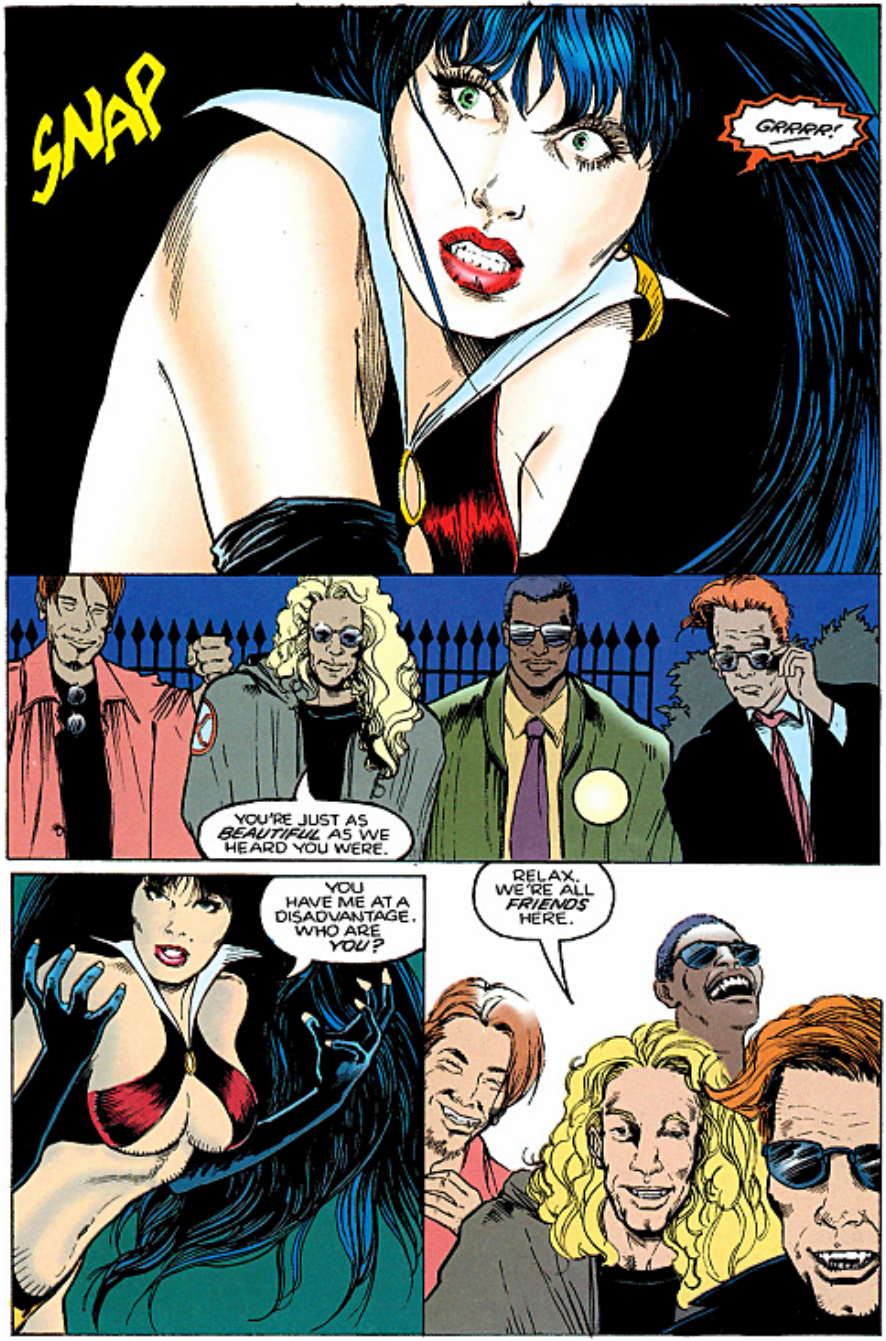
I SHOULD DRAIN *EVERY* OUNCE OF BLOOD FROM YOUR VICIOUS LITTLE BODY, BUT I PROMISED ADAM I'D BE GOOD.
*CATCH!* NEXT TIME, I WON'T BE *SO* NICE!
THE *MASTER'S* INFORMANTS WERE CORRECT. ALTHOUGH LOOKING *QUITE DIFFERENT*, IT IS SHE.
DON'T LOSE TRACK OF HER. WE *MUST* MAKE CONTACT.

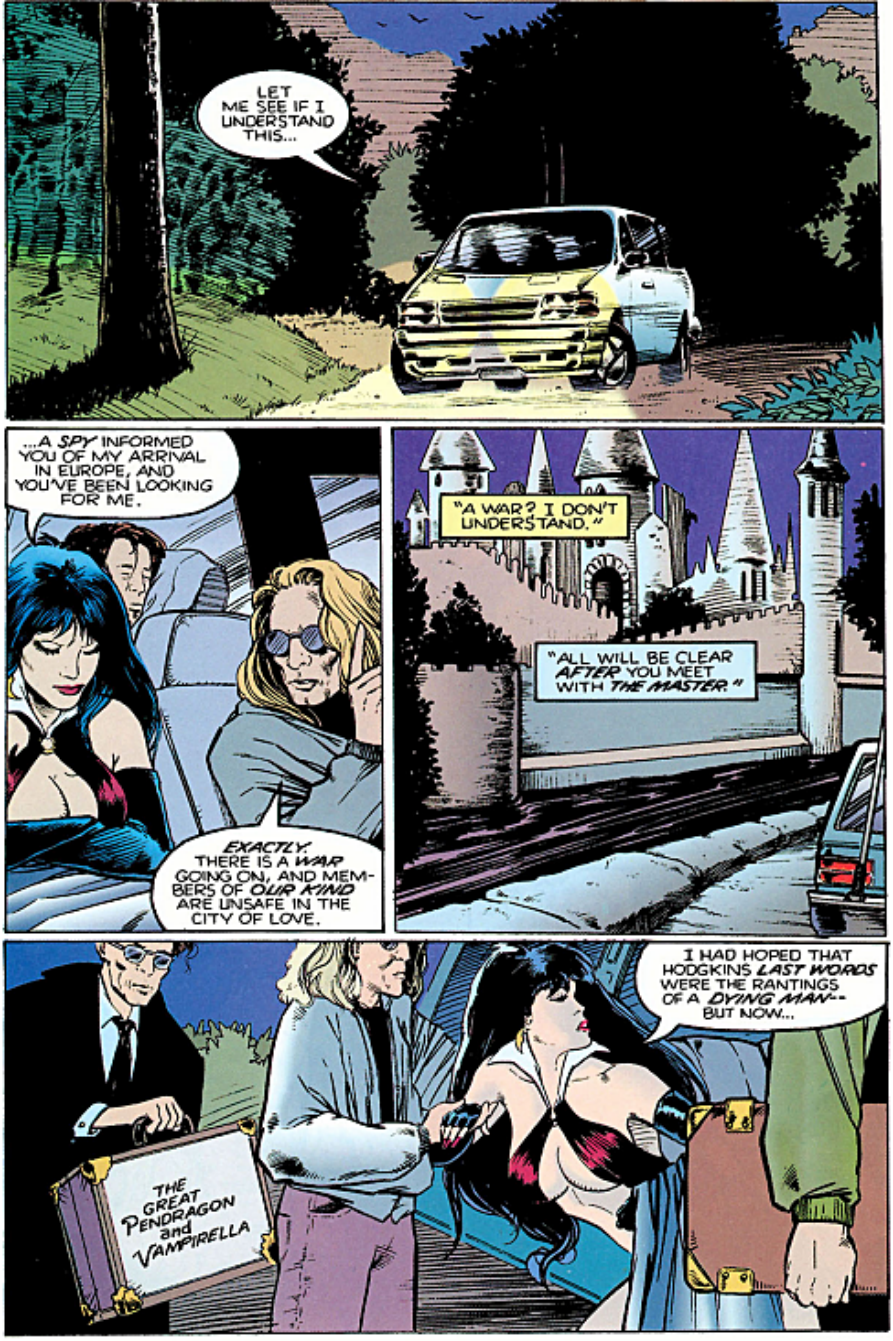
MAINTAINING THIS FORM IS TIRING. BUT IT'S A *GOOD* TIRED...

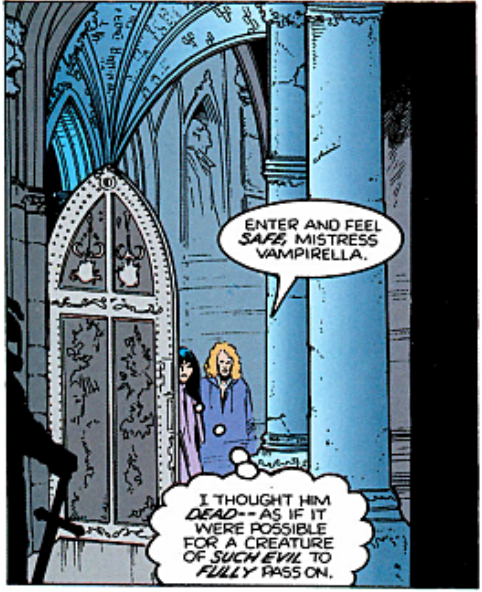

...ALMOST LIKE USING AN *UNDER-DEVELOPED* MUSCLE.


*EXHAUSTING,* YET INVIGORATING!

I GUESS NEWS OF MY ESCAPE HAS REACHED THEIR *HIGH COMMAND!* I'M SURE THEY'RE NOT USED TO THEIR MONSTERS ESCAPING THEM.


SNAP
GRRRR!
YOU'RE JUST AS BEAUTIFUL AS WE HEARD YOU WERE.
YOU HAVE ME AT A DISADVANTAGE. WHO ARE YOU?
RELAX. WE'RE ALL FRIENDS HERE.


LET ME SEE IF I UNDERSTAND THIS...
...A SPY INFORMED YOU OF MY ARRIVAL IN EUROPE, AND YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR ME.
EXACTLY. THERE IS A WAR GOING ON, AND MEMBERS OF OUR KIND ARE UNSAFE IN THE CITY OF LOVE.
"A WAR? I DON'T UNDERSTAND."
"ALL WILL BE CLEAR AFTER YOU MEET WITH THE MASTER."
I HAD HOPED THAT HODGKINS LAST WORDS WERE THE RANTINGS OF A DYING MAN-- BUT NOW...
THE GREAT PENDRAGON and VAMPIRELLA


ENTER AND FEEL SAFE, MISTRESS VAMPIRELLA.
I THOUGHT HIM DEAD-- AS IF IT WERE POSSIBLE FOR A CREATURE OF SUCH EVIL TO FULLY PASS ON.

HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO NAIVE TO THINK HIM GONE..?

...THE VERY AIR IS CHARGED WITH HIS EVIL PRESENCE. IT'S WHAT I HAVE FELT SINCE MY ARRIVAL!

HE'S EXPECTING YOU.

SATYR AND CIRCE...!

...DRACULA LIVES!
ENTER, VAMPIRELLA...OF YOUR OWN FREE WILL.

VAMPIRELLA
AH!

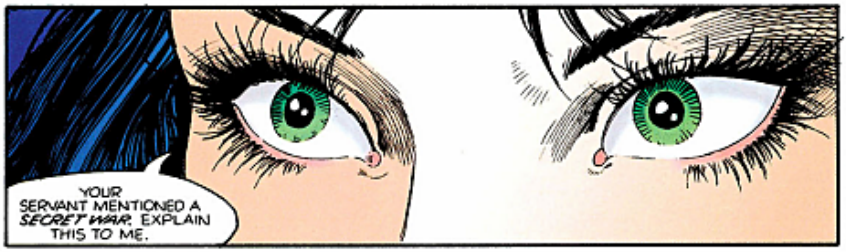
COVER BY ADAM HUGHES

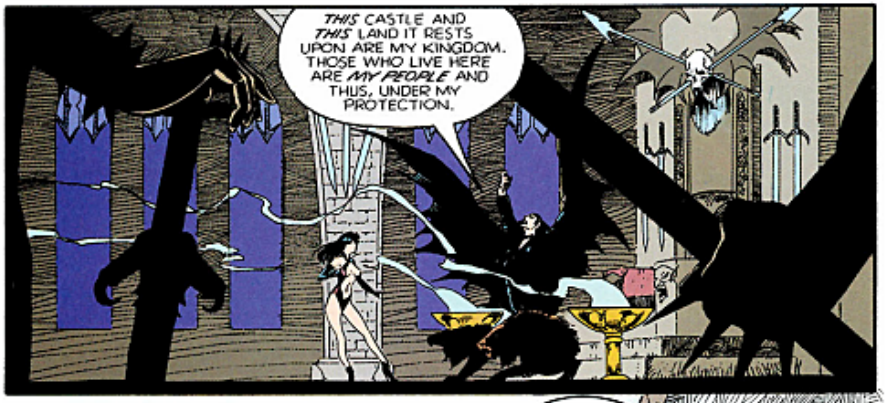
SATYR AND CIRCE...

REVELATIONS
DRACULA WAR:
PART III
DRACULA LIVES!
ENTER, VAMPIRELLA, OF YOUR OWN FREE WILL.
SCRIPT: TOM SNIEGOSKI
ART: JIM BALENT
LETTERS: KEVIN CUNNINGHAM
COLORS: DIGITAL CHAMELEON
QUEEN VAMPIRE: MELONEY C. CHADWICK

I THOUGHT YOU *DEAD*, BUT REALIZED HOW FOOLISH THAT BELIEF WAS!
NEVER BELIEVE WHAT YOU *SEE* OR *HEAR*, WORDS TO LIVE BY.
I KNEW THAT OUR PATHS WOULD *EVENTUALLY* CROSS AGAIN.
*SWEET* DESTINY.
*DESTINY* THAT WE MEET AGAIN *AS ENEMIES!*

YOU *WOUND* ME. I BEAR YOU NO ILL WILL. YOU ARE ONE OF *OUR KIND*, AND MY FIGHT IS *NOT* WITH YOU.

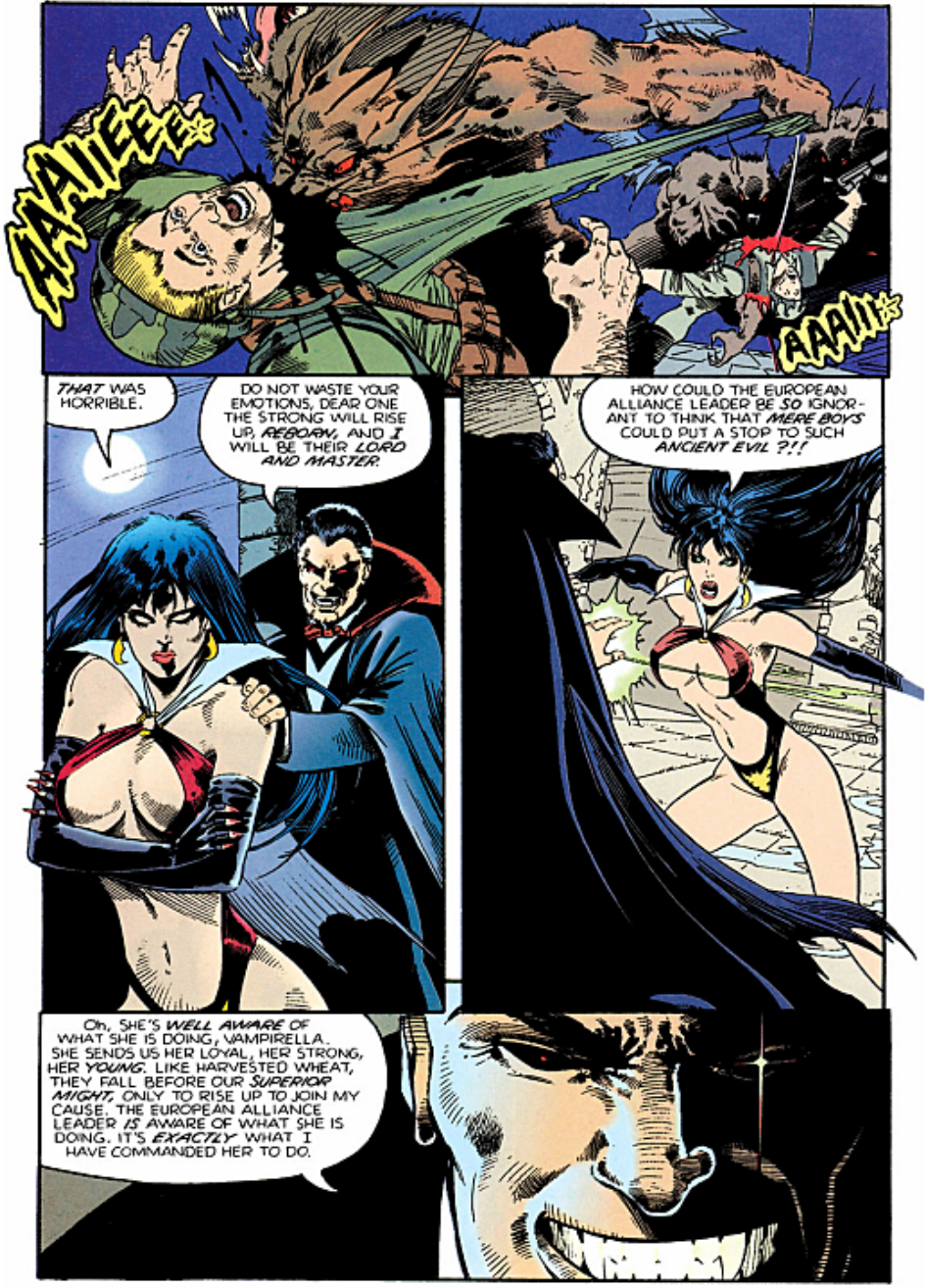

YOUR SERVANT MENTIONED A *SECRET WAR*. EXPLAIN THIS TO ME.


*THIS* CASTLE AND *THIS* LAND IT RESTS UPON ARE MY KINGDOM. THOSE WHO LIVE HERE ARE *MY PEOPLE* AND THUS, UNDER MY PROTECTION.

*ALL* VAMPIRES?
YES, AND ALL FIGHTING TO *SURVIVE* THIS WAR...

...A WAR AGAINST *THEM*.

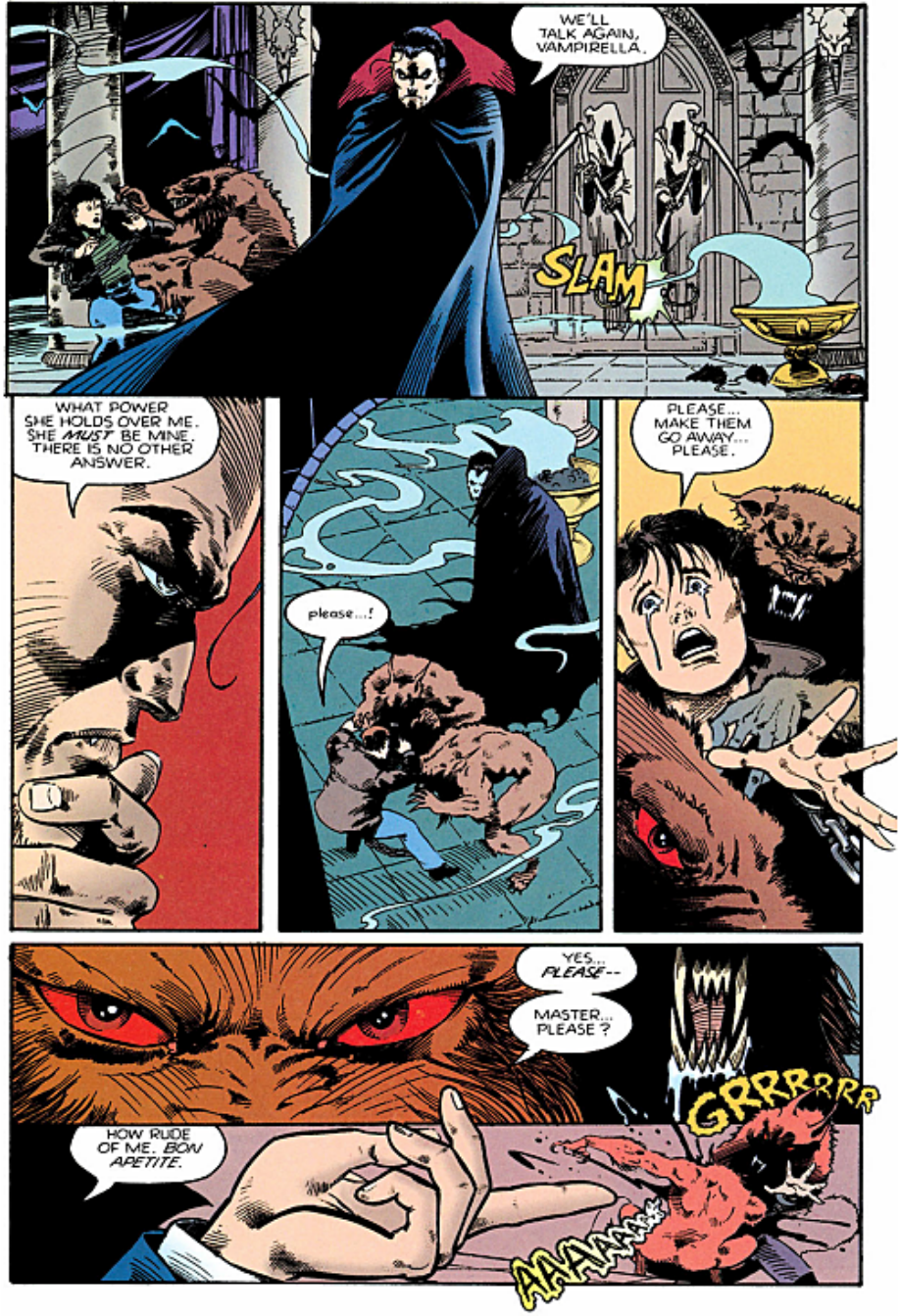
"LOOK AT THEM, VAMPIRELLA, SO FRAIL, SO FULL OF FEAR..."
...SO HUMAN!
DID YOU FEEL SOMETHING, GREGOR?
YES, SIMON. PERHAPS IT WAS RAIN.
THIS IS HORRIBLE... YOU CAN'T!
WATCH CAREFULLY AND OBSERVE THE WAR OUR KIND FIGHTS, NOW PLAYED OUT ON A MUCH SMALLER SCALE.
GRRRRR!!

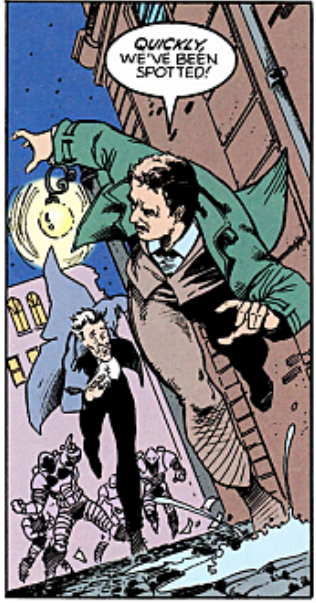

AAAIIEE!
AAAIII
THAT WAS HORRIBLE.
DO NOT WASTE YOUR EMOTIONS, DEAR ONE THE STRONG WILL RISE UP, REBORN, AND I WILL BE THEIR LORD AND MASTER.
HOW COULD THE EUROPEAN ALLIANCE LEADER BE SO IGNORANT TO THINK THAT MERE BOYS COULD PUT A STOP TO SUCH ANCIENT EVIL ?!!
Oh, SHE'S WELL AWARE OF WHAT SHE IS DOING, VAMPIRELLA. SHE SENDS US HER LOYAL, HER STRONG, HER YOUNG. LIKE HARVESTED WHEAT, THEY FALL BEFORE OUR SUPERIOR MIGHT, ONLY TO RISE UP TO JOIN MY CAUSE. THE EUROPEAN ALLIANCE LEADER IS AWARE OF WHAT SHE IS DOING. IT'S EXACTLY WHAT I HAVE COMMANDED HER TO DO.

SHE'S UNDER *YOUR* CONTROL?
YES. MADAMOISELLE MARTINE ANDRECOU IS UNDER MY COMPLETE CONTROL, AND THIS IS BUT THE FIRST STEP IN MY PLAN TO *CONQUER* THIS PLANET OF THE LIVING.
THE HUMAN RACE WILL SOON TAKE THEIR PROPER PLACE IN THE FOOD CHAIN.
THEY'LL STOP YOU. *I* WILL STOP YOU!
YOU'LL DO NO SUCH THING BECAUSE YOU KNOW WHAT I SAY IS TRUE. THEY'RE CATTLE. YOU COULD BECOME PART OF THIS NEW POWER, VAMPIRELLA. SHARE THIS WORLDWIDE EMPIRE WITH ME.
PROVE YOUR *LOYALTY* TO ME...

"...AND YOU SHALL BE MY QUEEN."
SLAKE YOUR THIRST, AND FORGE YOUR UNDEAD FIDELITY TO YOUR NEW MASTER.
"SLAKE YOUR THIRST..."
"SLAKE YOUR THIRST AND FORGE YOUR UNDEAD FIDELITY..."
...TO YOUR NEW MASTER...
"...NEW MASTER."

I'LL NEVER CALL YOU MASTER!
PITY... I THOUGHT YOU HAD *FINALLY* COME TO YOUR SENSES.
PERHAPS SOME TIME IN ONE OF OUR CELLS, *ALONE* WITH YOUR GROWING HUNGER, WILL RESULT IN *FURTHER REFLECTION.*
DON'T WASTE YOUR *STRENGTH* ON TRYING TO SHAPE SHIFT OUT OF THOSE CHAINS, DEAREST.
THEY'VE BEEN *ENHANCED* BY MAGIC--
--*PERSONALIZED,* YOU MIGHT SAY.
A *LITTLE SOMETHING* LEARNED IN THE SERVICE OF *CHAOS.*

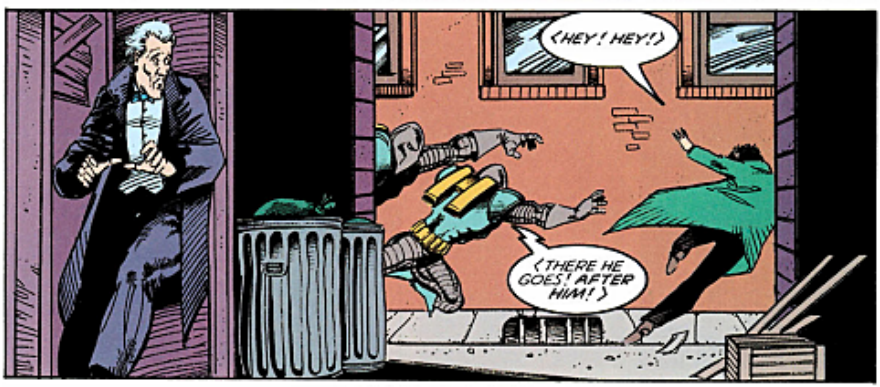

WE'LL TALK AGAIN, VAMPIRELLA.
SLAM
WHAT POWER SHE HOLDS OVER ME. SHE *MUST* BE MINE. THERE IS NO OTHER ANSWER.
please...!
PLEASE... MAKE THEM GO AWAY... PLEASE.
YES... *PLEASE*--
MASTER... PLEASE ?
GRRRRRR
HOW RUDE OF ME. *BON APETITE.*
AAAAAAA


QUICKLY, WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED!

DOWN HERE! CAREFUL!

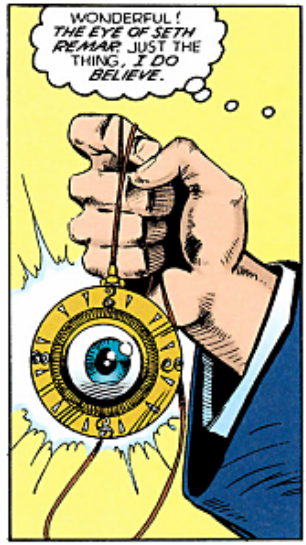
A-huf
A-huf

THIS IS YOUR *ONLY CHANCE!* GO TO MONTE CARLO, MEET YOUR FRIEND, HELP STOP THE *MADNESS* THAT I BELIEVE IS *FESTERING* HERE IN EUROPE. GOOD LUCK!

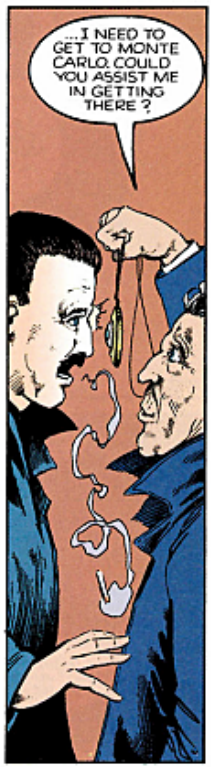

(HEY! HEY!)
(THERE HE GOES! AFTER HIM!)

AND GOOD LUCK TO YOU, FRIEND. HOPEFULLY, YOUR SACRIFICE WAS NOT IN VAIN, AND VAMPIRELLA IS ABLE TO MEET WITH ME!

NOW, I DO BELIEVE I WILL NEED SOME ASSISTANCE IN REACHING MONTE CARLO.

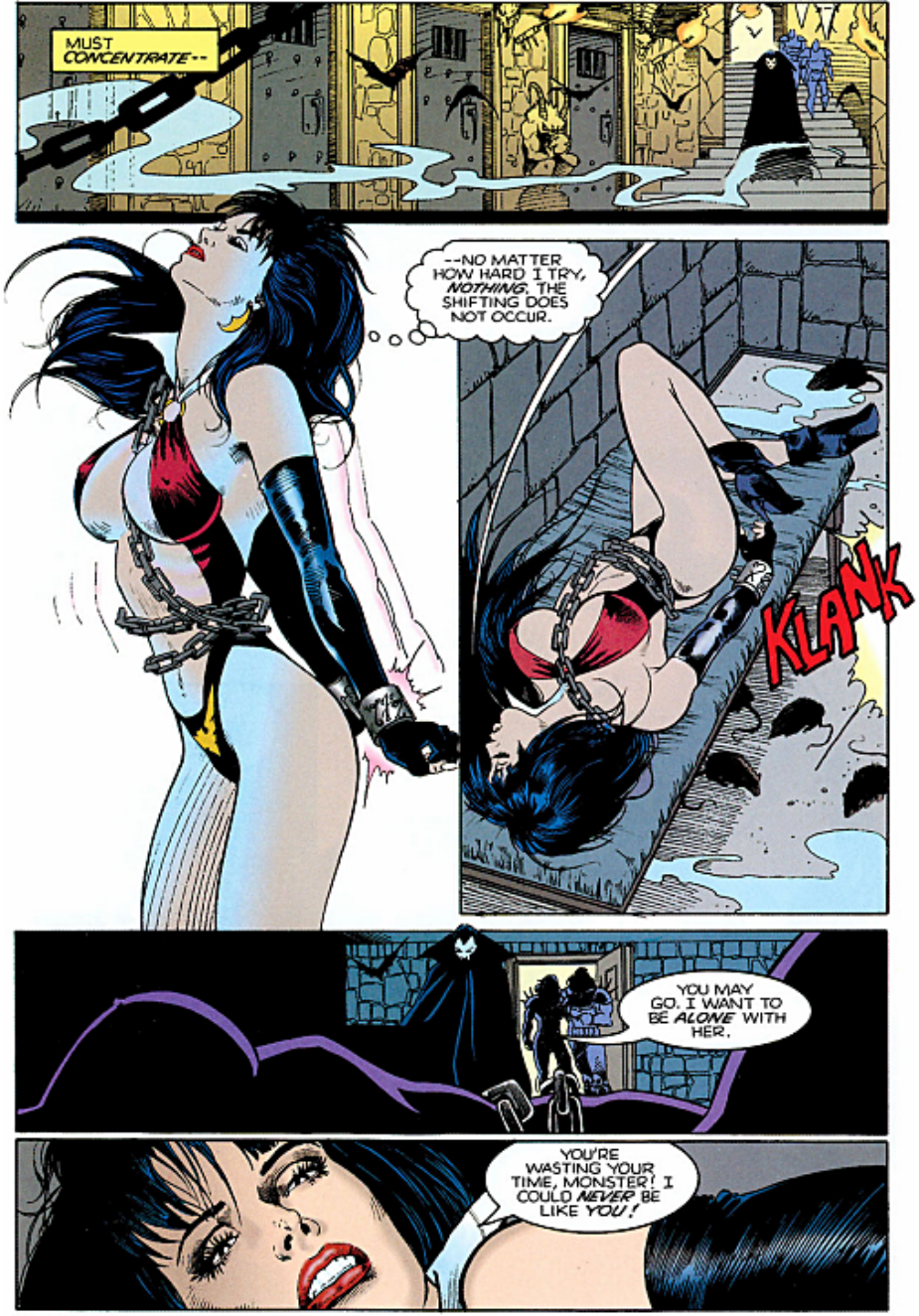

WONDERFUL! THE EYE OF SETH REMAR. JUST THE THING, I DO BELIEVE.

Eh, PARDON MOI, MY GOOD MAN, MY FRENCH IS A BIT RUSTY, BUT...

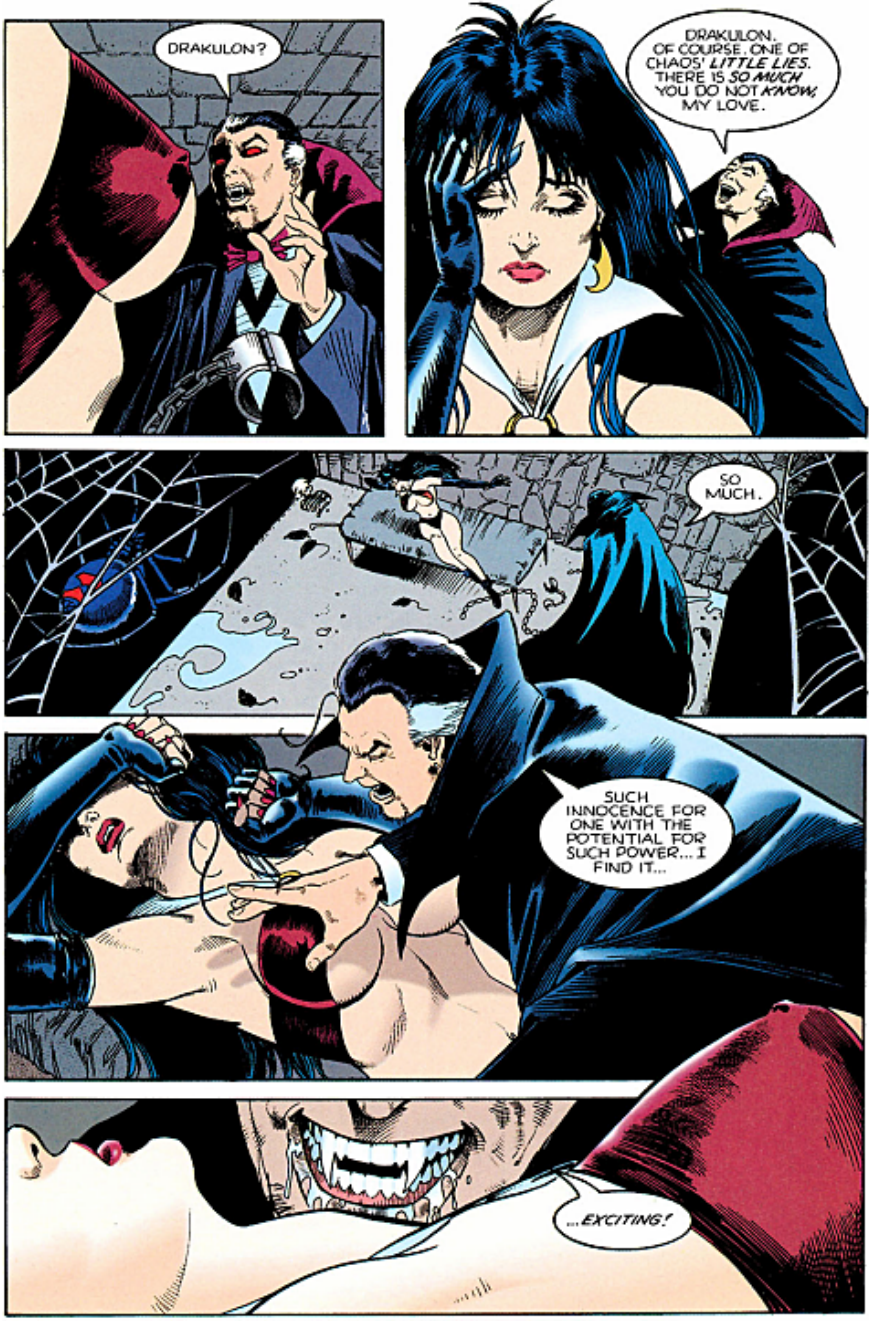

...I NEED TO GET TO MONTE CARLO. COULD YOU ASSIST ME IN GETTING THERE?

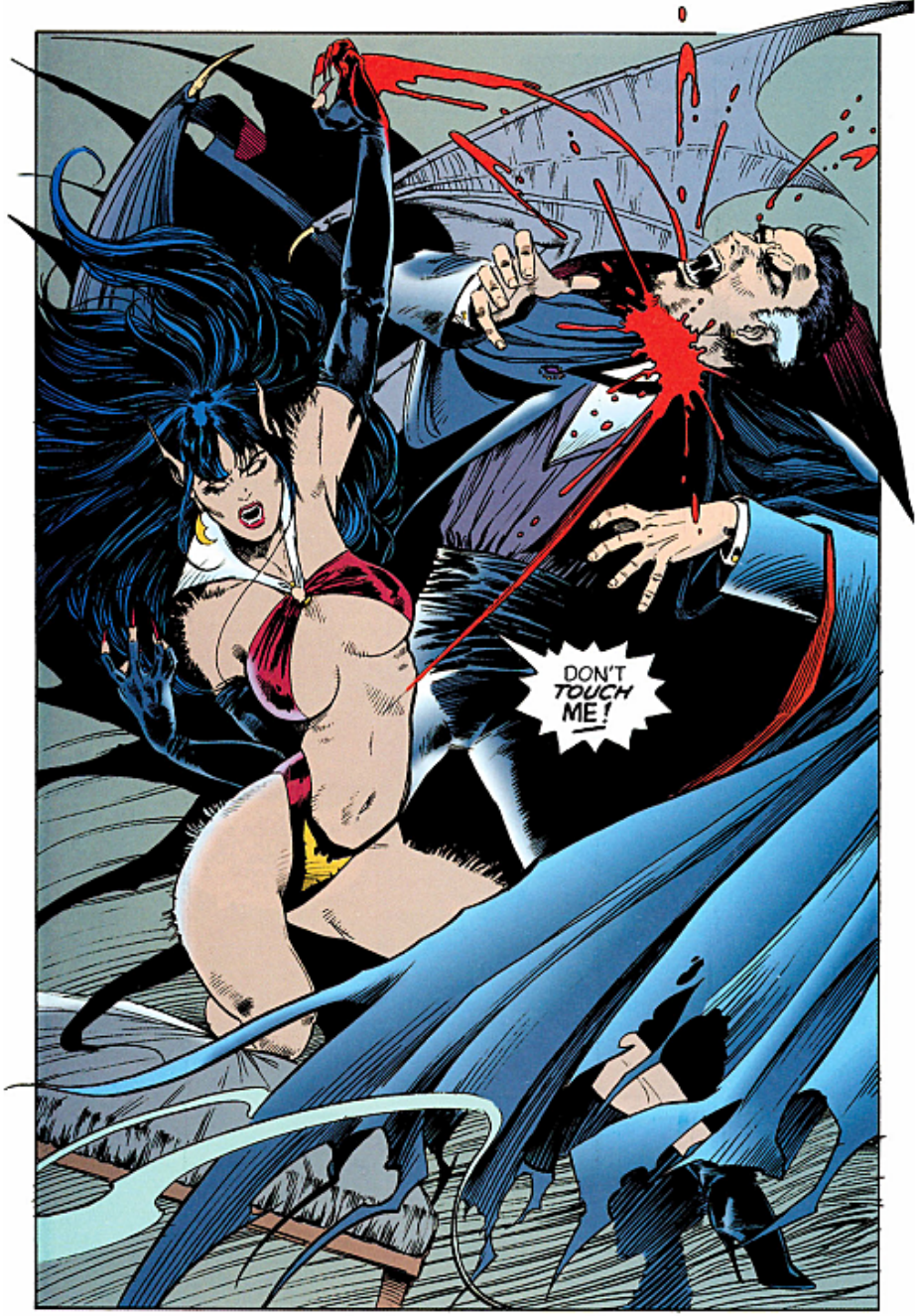
MONTE-CARLO. WILL-TAKE-YOU.

FABULOUS. WHOEVER SAID THE FRENCH WERE RUDE?

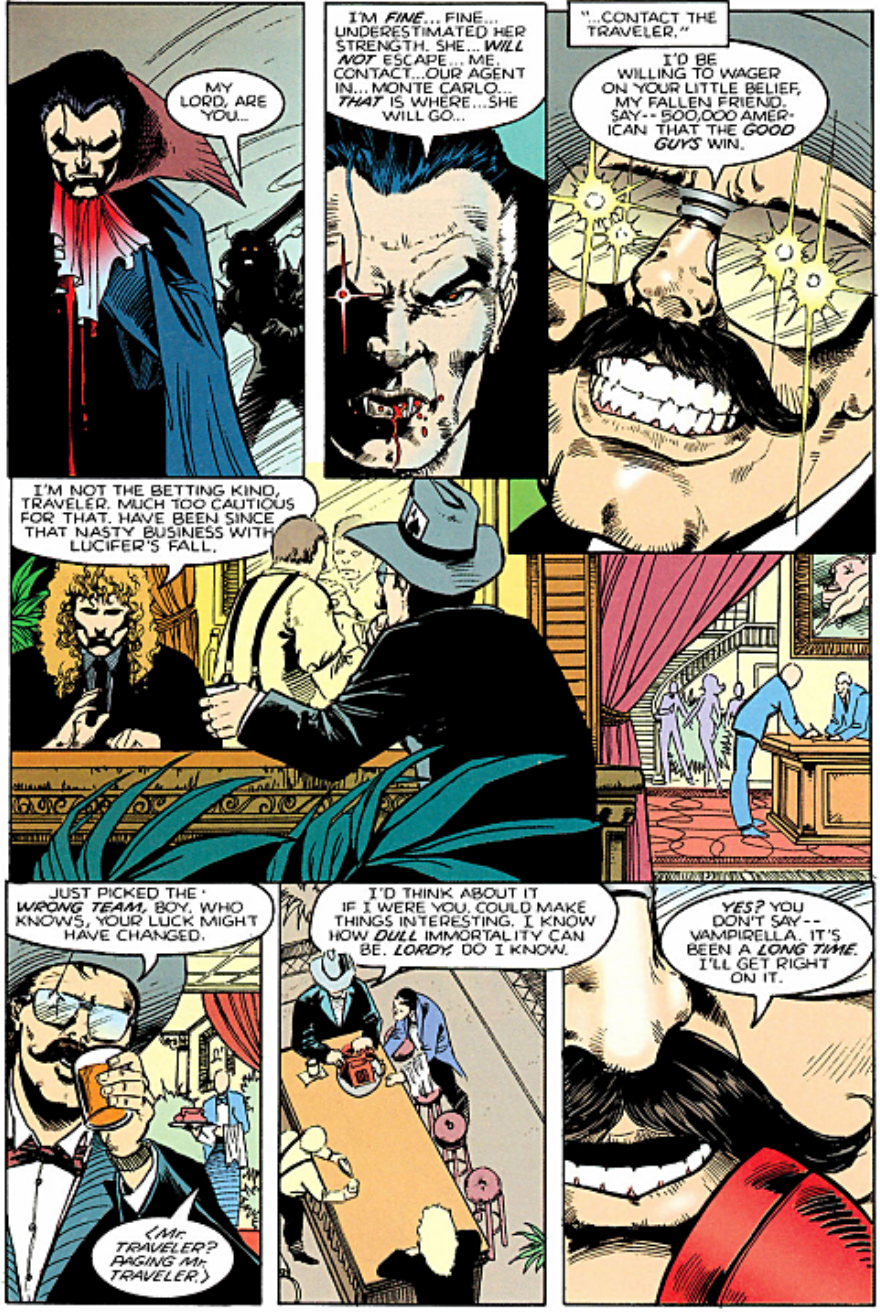

MUST CONCENTRATE--
--NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY, NOTHING. THE SHIFTING DOES NOT OCCUR.
KLANK
YOU MAY GO. I WANT TO BE ALONE WITH HER.
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, MONSTER! I COULD NEVER BE LIKE YOU!

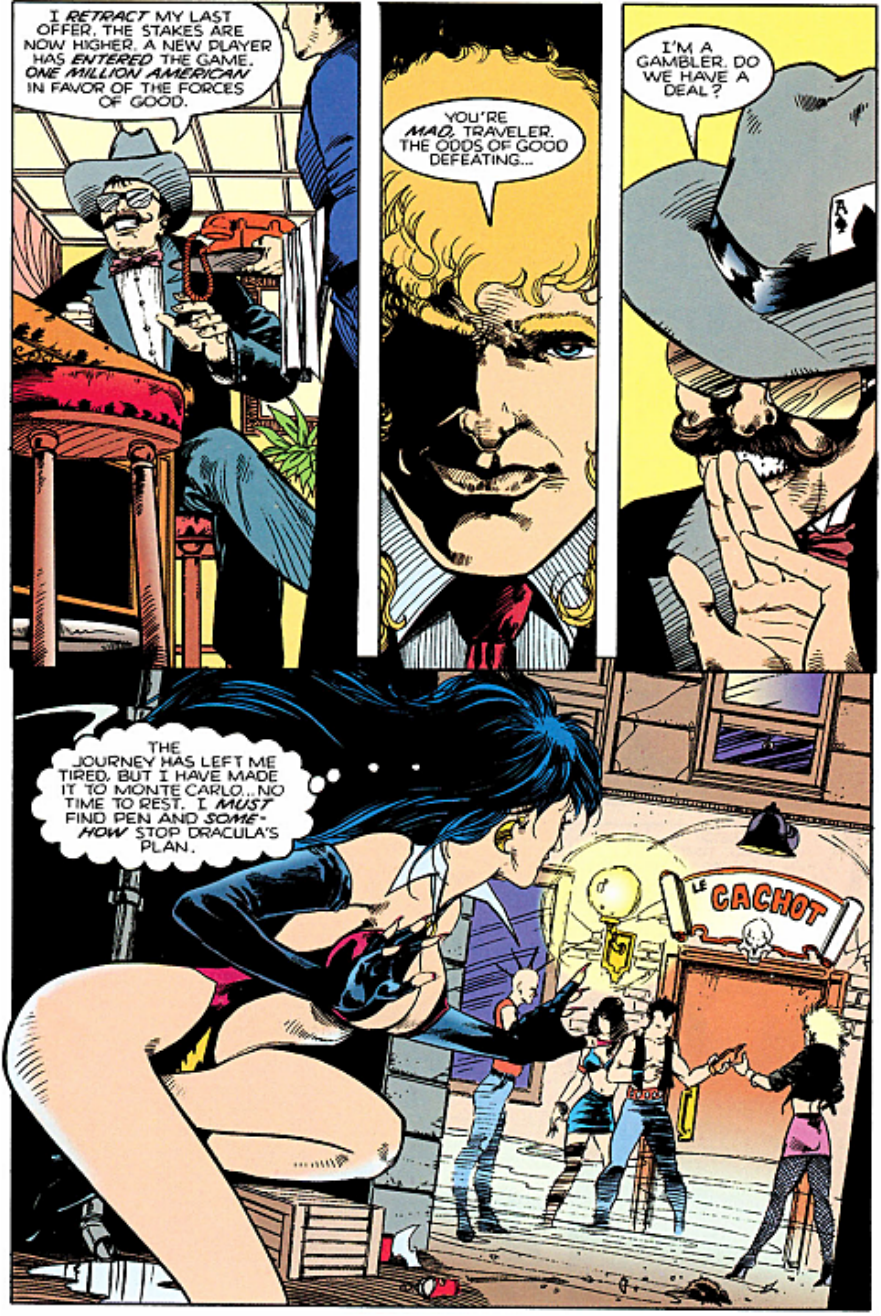
I SENSE IN YOU THAT WHICH YOU *DESPISE*, A CREATURE VERY MUCH *LIKE MYSELF*. WHAT WOULD IT TAKE VAMPIRELLA...
...TO PUSH YOU...
...TO MY SIDE ?
SO VERY LITTLE, I BELIEVE. LET ME *REMOVE* THESE BONDS. WE HAVE MUCH TO DISCUSS, *YOU AND I*.
YES... SO MUCH ... TO LEARN. I... NEED TO KNOW... PLEASE... TELL ME OF... *DRAKULON*.

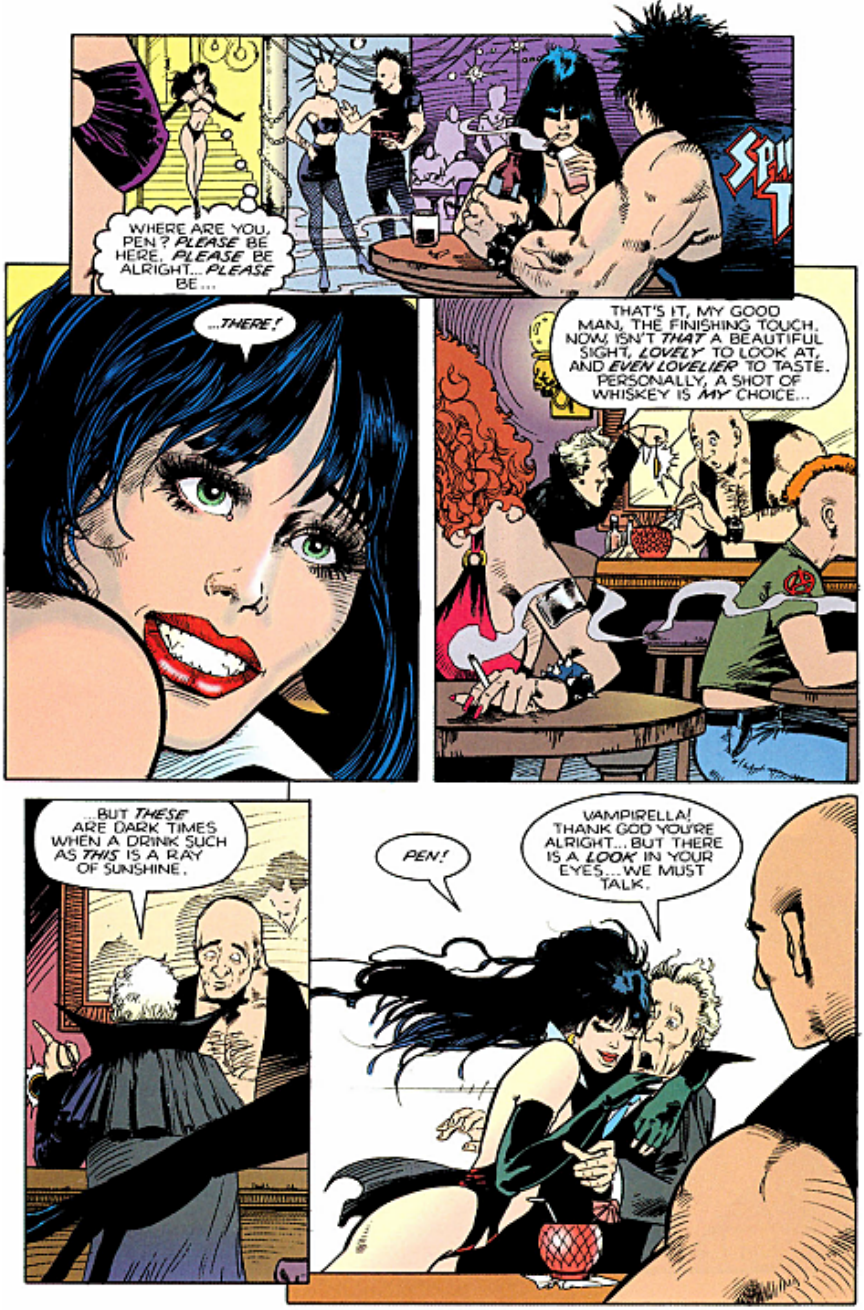

DRAKULON?
DRAKULON, OF COURSE. ONE OF CHAOS' *LITTLE LIES*. THERE IS *SO MUCH* YOU DO NOT *KNOW*, MY LOVE.
SO MUCH.
SUCH INNOCENCE FOR ONE WITH THE POTENTIAL FOR SUCH POWER... I FIND IT...
...*EXCITING!*


DON'T TOUCH ME!

FEEL SO WILD...MUST STAY ...IN CONTROL.
KRUNK
THIS FORM... SO SAVAGE... WHAT...HAVE I...BECOME?
KRAK
WHAT HAVE I BECOME?!


MY LORD, ARE YOU...
I'M *FINE*... FINE... UNDERESTIMATED HER STRENGTH. SHE... *WILL NOT* ESCAPE... ME. CONTACT...OUR AGENT IN... MONTE CARLO... *THAT* IS WHERE...SHE WILL GO...
"...CONTACT THE TRAVELER."
I'D BE WILLING TO WAGER ON YOUR LITTLE BELIEF, MY FALLEN FRIEND. SAY-- 500,000 AMERICAN THAT THE *GOOD GUYS* WIN.
I'M NOT THE BETTING KIND, TRAVELER. MUCH TOO CAUTIOUS FOR THAT. HAVE BEEN SINCE THAT NASTY BUSINESS WITH LUCIFER'S FALL.
JUST PICKED THE *WRONG TEAM*, BOY. WHO KNOWS, YOUR LUCK MIGHT HAVE CHANGED.
*(Mr. TRAVELER? PAGING Mr. TRAVELER.)*
I'D THINK ABOUT IT IF I WERE YOU. COULD MAKE THINGS INTERESTING. I KNOW HOW *DULL* IMMORTALITY CAN BE. *LORD!* DO I KNOW.
*YES?* YOU DON'T SAY-- VAMPIRELLA. IT'S BEEN A *LONG TIME*. I'LL GET RIGHT ON IT.

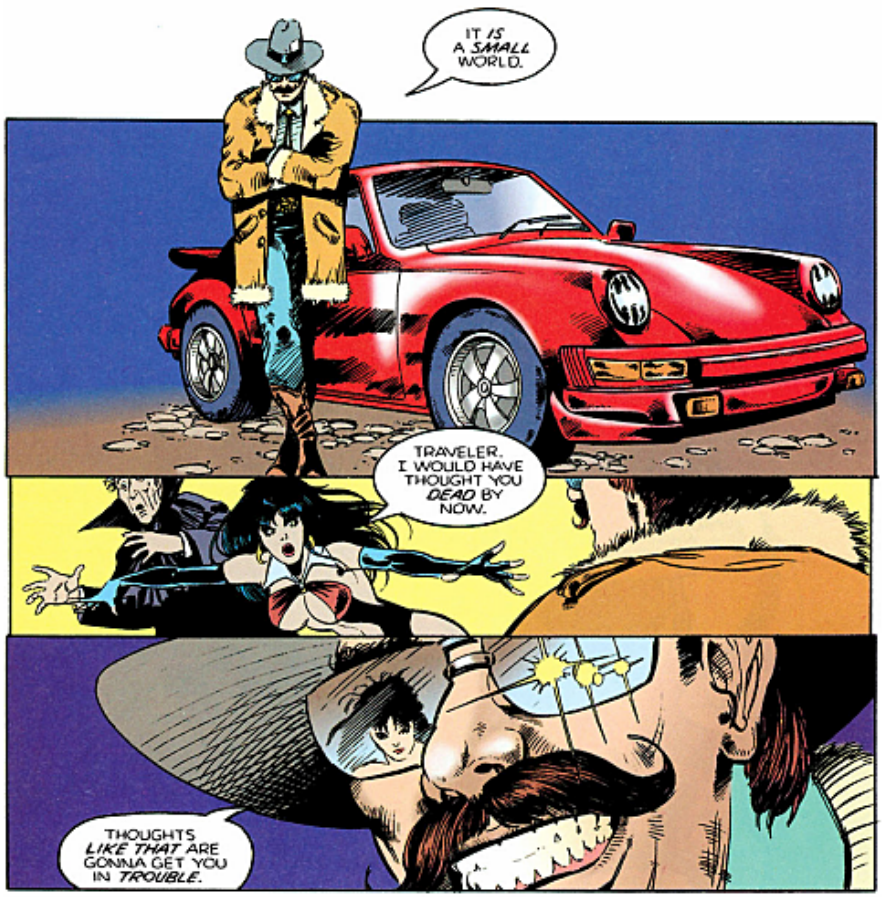

I RETRACT MY LAST OFFER. THE STAKES ARE NOW HIGHER. A NEW PLAYER HAS ENTERED THE GAME. ONE MILLION AMERICAN IN FAVOR OF THE FORCES OF GOOD.
YOU'RE MAD, TRAVELER. THE ODDS OF GOOD DEFEATING...
I'M A GAMBLER. DO WE HAVE A DEAL?
THE JOURNEY HAS LEFT ME TIRED. BUT I HAVE MADE IT TO MONTE CARLO...NO TIME TO REST. I MUST FIND PEN AND SOMEHOW STOP DRACULA'S PLAN.
LE CACHOT

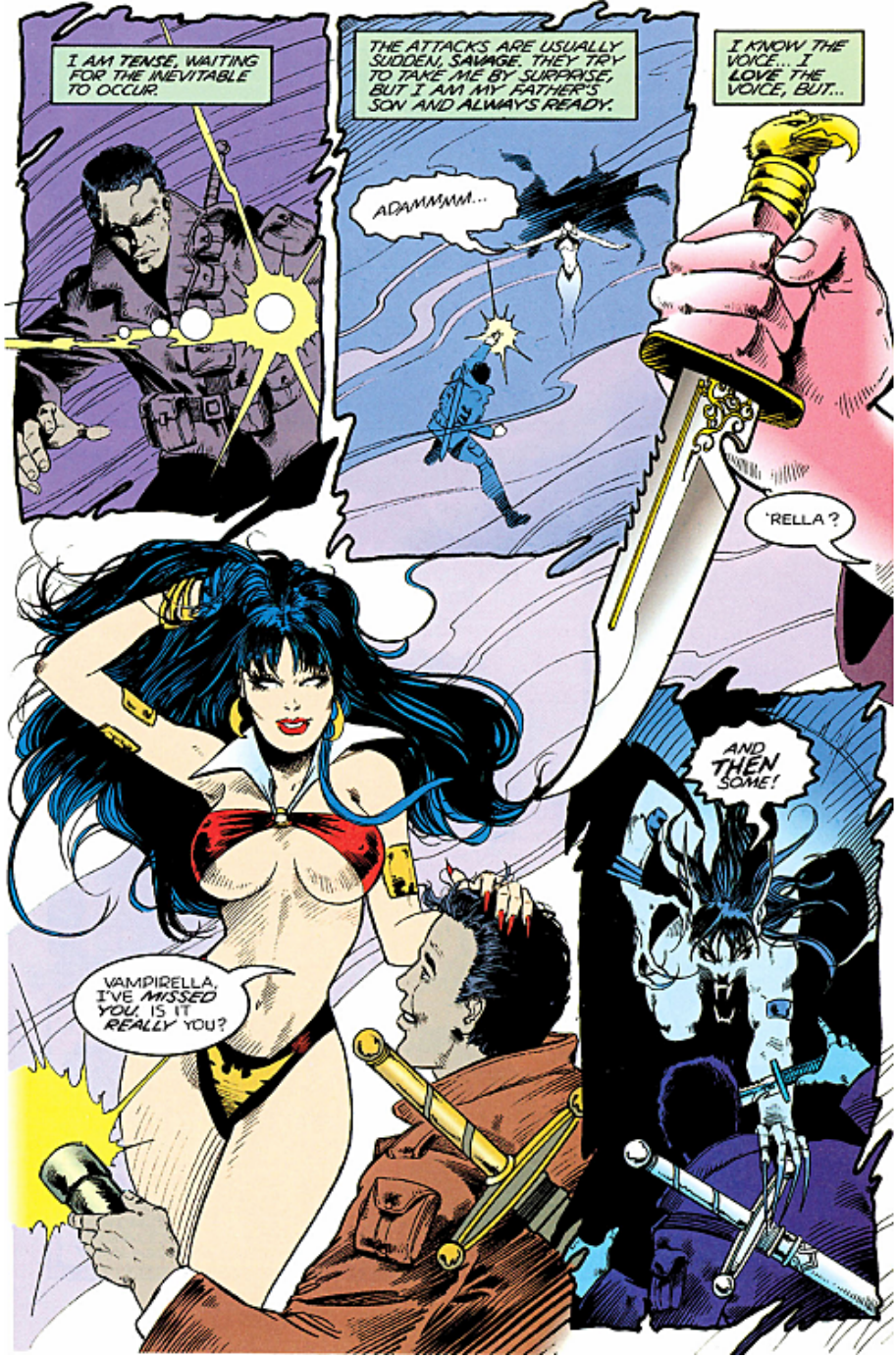

WHERE ARE YOU, PEN? *PLEASE* BE HERE. *PLEASE* BE ALRIGHT... *PLEASE* BE...
...*THERE!*
THAT'S IT, MY GOOD MAN, THE FINISHING TOUCH. NOW, ISN'T *THAT* A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT, *LOVELY* TO LOOK AT, AND *EVEN LOVELIER* TO TASTE. PERSONALLY, A SHOT OF WHISKEY IS *MY* CHOICE...
...BUT *THESE* ARE DARK TIMES WHEN A DRINK SUCH AS *THIS* IS A RAY OF SUNSHINE.
*PEN!*
VAMPIRELLA! THANK GOD YOU'RE ALRIGHT... BUT THERE IS A *LOOK* IN YOUR EYES... WE MUST TALK.

IT'S TRUE, PEN. ANDRECOU IS UNDER *DRACULA'S CONTROL*. THE WHOLE WAR IS NOTHING BUT A RUSE TO INCREASE THE VAMPIRE POPULATION FOR EVENTUAL WORLD CONQUEST.
THE VAMPIRE LORD DANGLED MY *LIFE'S LIES* IN FRONT OF ME. ALL A FABRICATION...
EVER SINCE WE ARRIVED, I'VE FELT *DIFFERENT*. WHAT *AM I*, PEN...WHAT IS THE *TRUTH* ABOUT ME ?
IN *TIME*, VAMPIRELLA, *IN TIME*.

WE MUST CONTACT ADAM AND TELL HIM OF THE SITUATION.
I BELIEVE THE AMERICAN EMBASSY IN PARIS IS STILL OPEN. WE'LL GO THERE FIRST.

WELL, WELL. *FANCY* MEETING YOU TWO HERE.

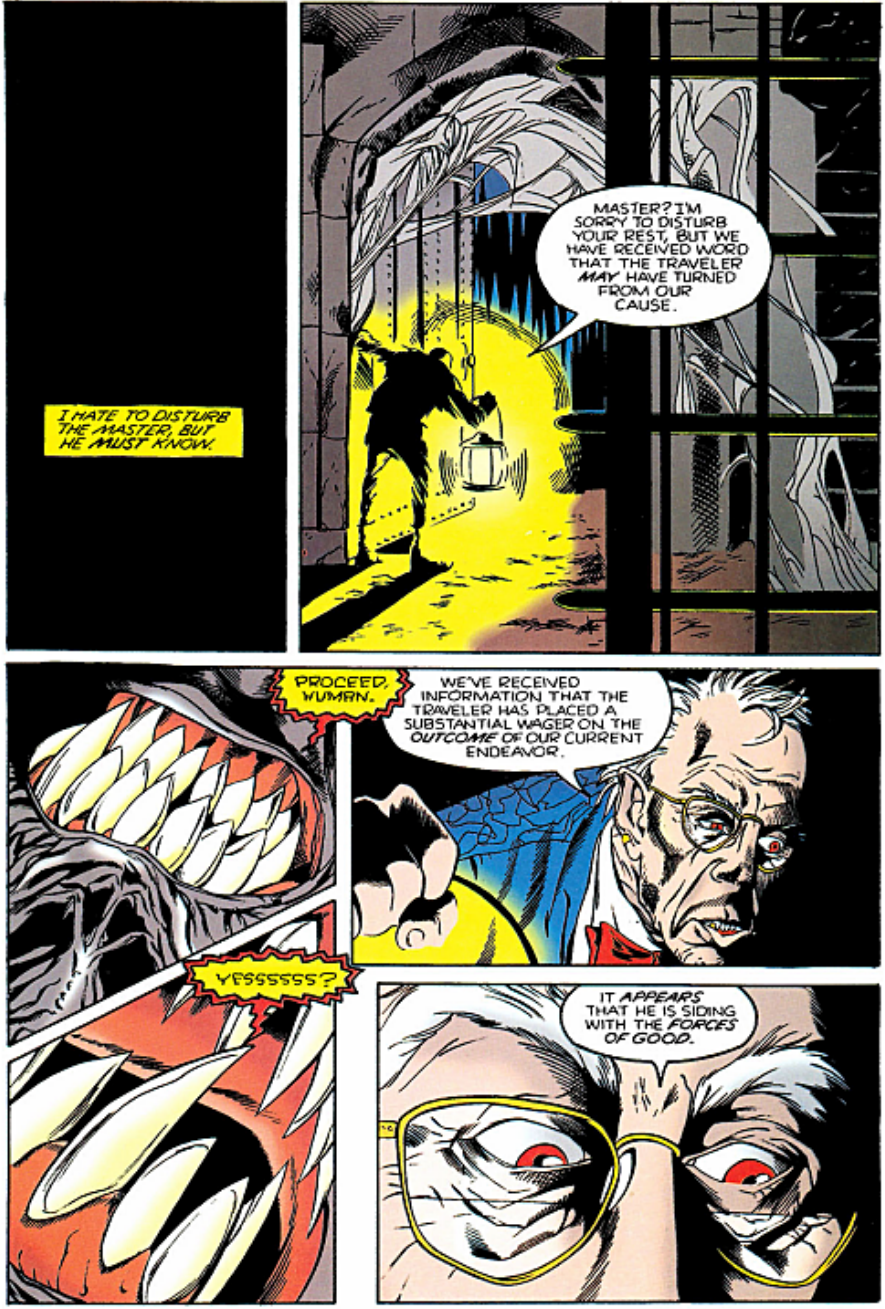

IT *IS* A *SMALL* WORLD.
TRAVELER. I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT YOU *DEAD* BY NOW.
THOUGHTS *LIKE THAT* ARE GONNA GET YOU IN *TROUBLE*.

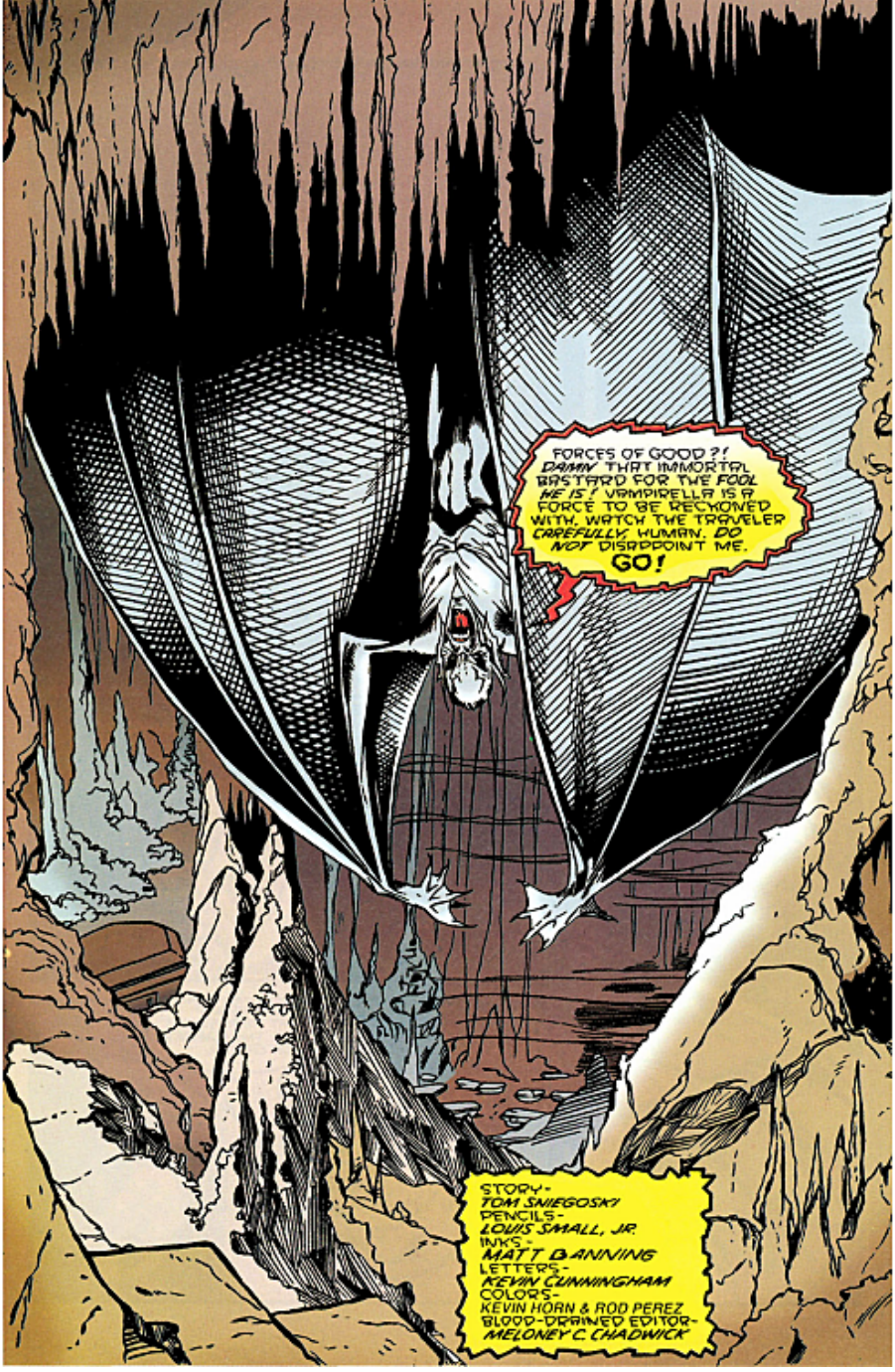

I AM TENSE, WAITING FOR THE INEVITABLE TO OCCUR.
THE ATTACKS ARE USUALLY SUDDEN, SAVAGE. THEY TRY TO TAKE ME BY SURPRISE, BUT I AM MY FATHER'S SON AND ALWAYS READY.
I KNOW THE VOICE... I LOVE THE VOICE, BUT...
ADAMMMM...
'RELLA?
AND THEN SOME!
VAMPIRELLA, I'VE MISSED YOU. IS IT REALLY YOU?

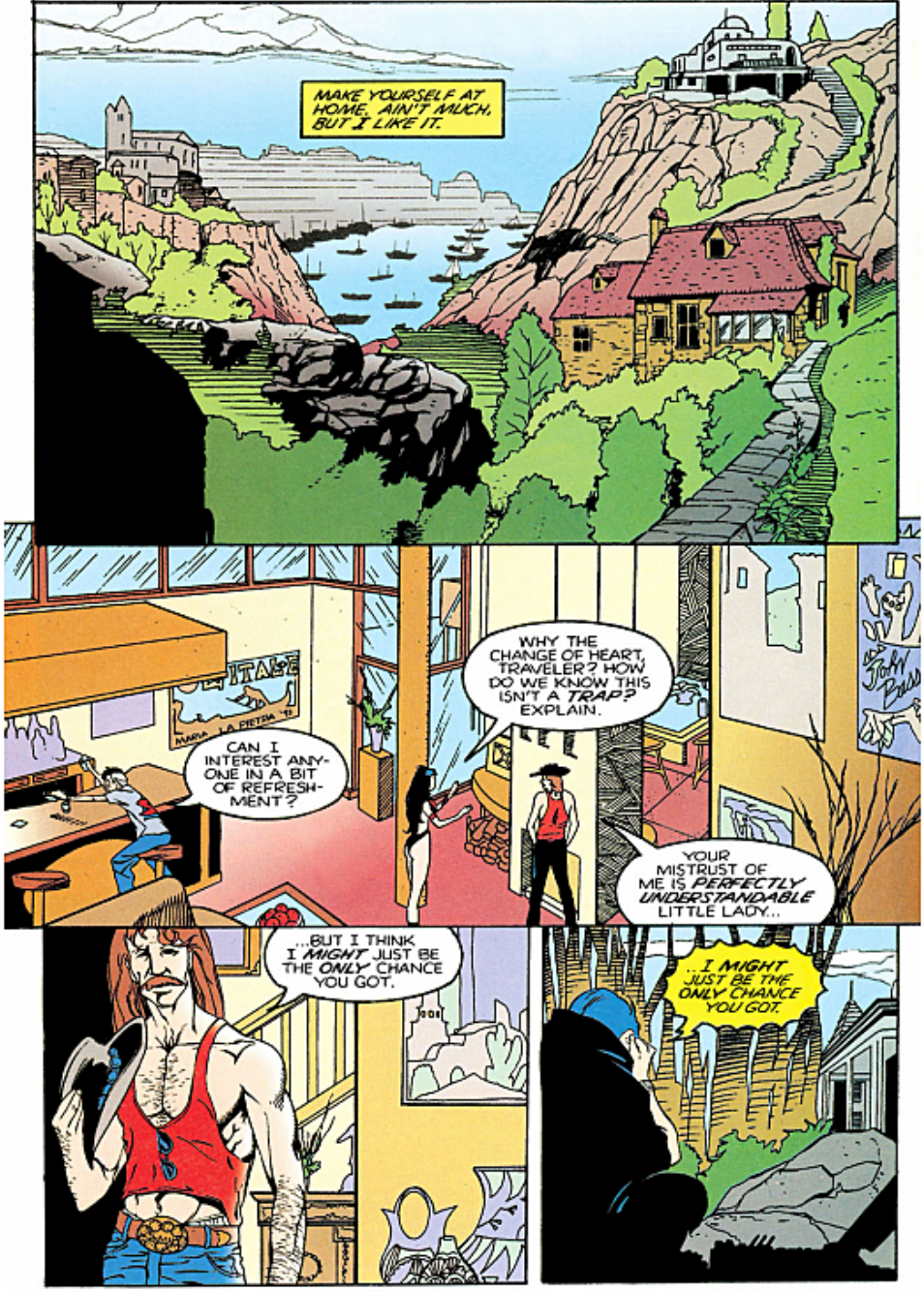
DEAR GOD WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
WHAT DOES IT MEAN?!
TOMMY, IT'S ADAM. I HAVE TO GO TO EUROPE.

VAMPIRELLA®

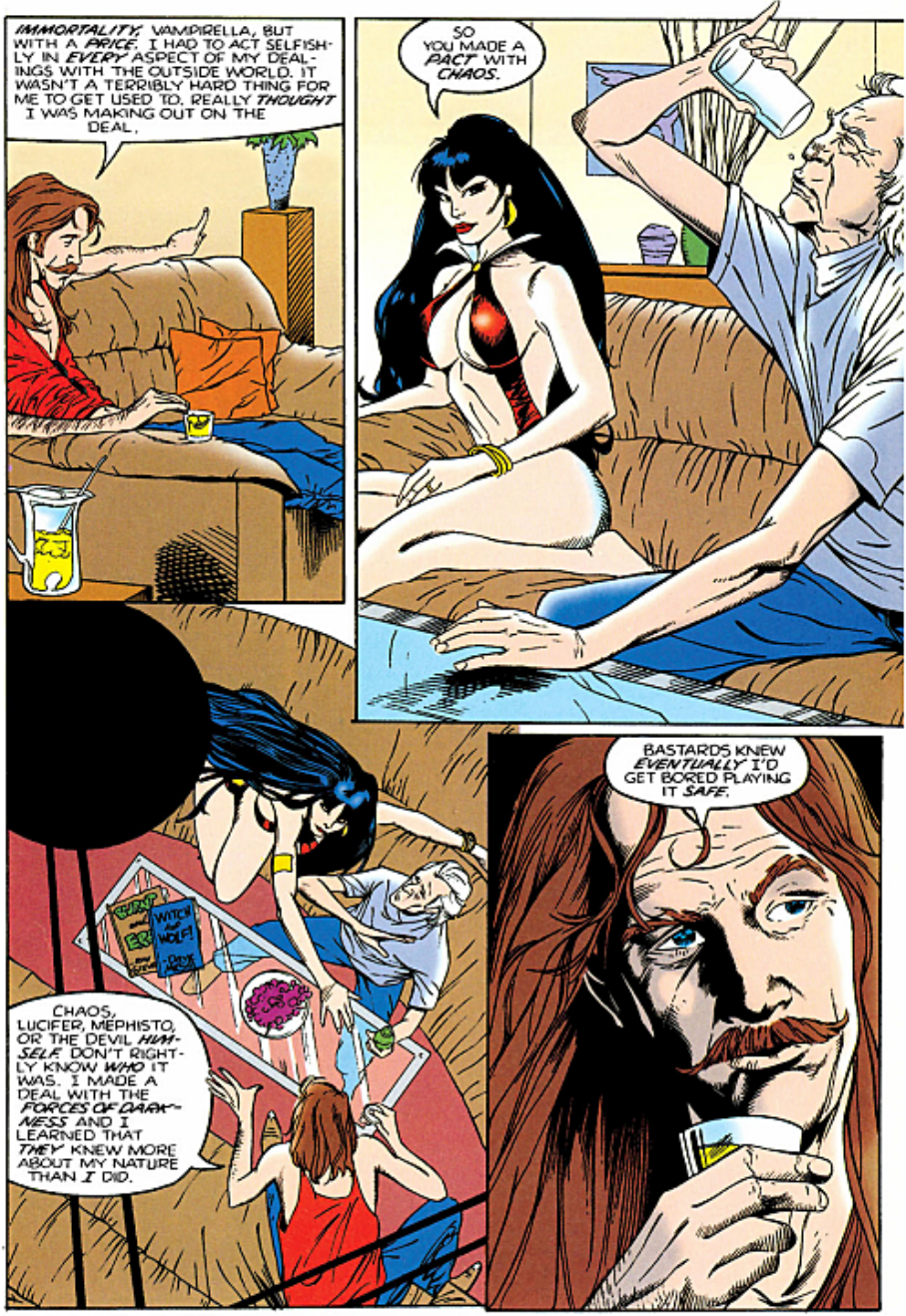
COVER BY JON K. SNYDER III


I HATE TO DISTURB THE MASTER, BUT HE MUST KNOW.
MASTER? I'M SORRY TO DISTURB YOUR REST, BUT WE HAVE RECEIVED WORD THAT THE TRAVELER MAY HAVE TURNED FROM OUR CAUSE.
PROCEED, WUMAN.
WE'VE RECEIVED INFORMATION THAT THE TRAVELER HAS PLACED A SUBSTANTIAL WAGER ON THE OUTCOME OF OUR CURRENT ENDEAVOR.
YESSSSSS?
IT APPEARS THAT HE IS SIDING WITH THE FORCES OF GOOD.

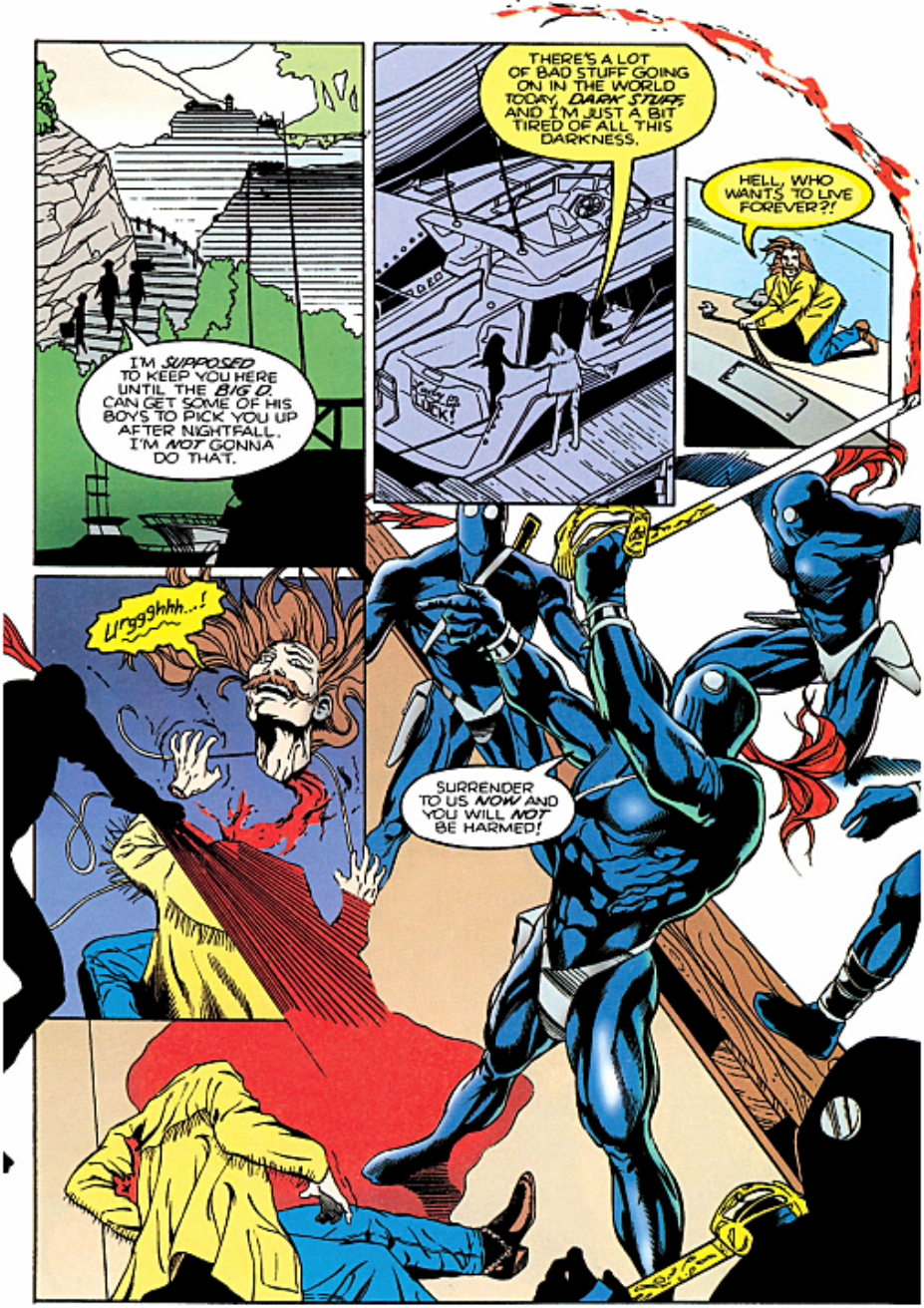

FORCES OF GOOD?! DAMN THAT IMMORTAL BASTARD FOR THE FOOL HE IS! VAMPIRELLA IS A FORCE TO BE RECKONED WITH. WATCH THE TRAVELER CAREFULLY, HUMAN. DO NOT DISAPPOINT ME.
GO!
STORY- TOM SNIEGOSKI
PENCILS- LOUIS SMALL, JR.
INKS- MATT BANNING
LETTERS- KEVIN CUNNINGHAM
COLORS- KEVIN HORN & ROD PEREZ
BLOOD-DRAINED EDITOR- MELONEY C. CHADWICK

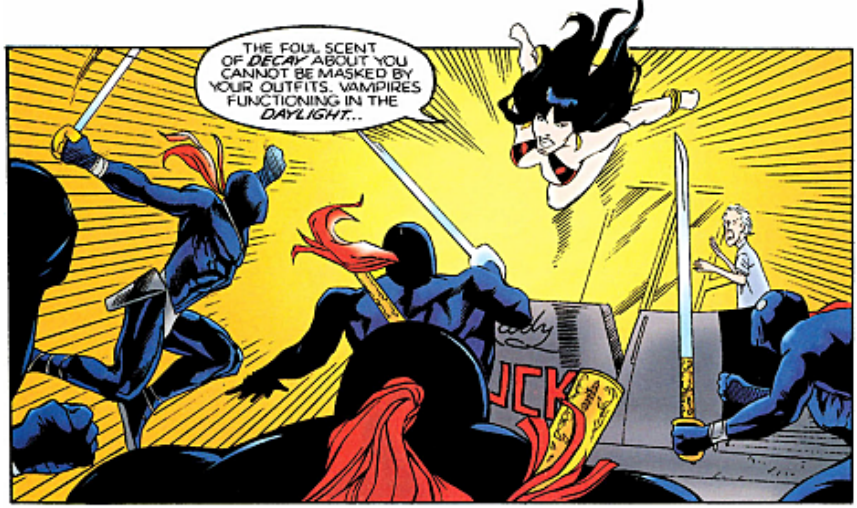

MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME. AIN'T MUCH, BUT I LIKE IT.
CAN I INTEREST ANYONE IN A BIT OF REFRESHMENT?
WHY THE CHANGE OF HEART, TRAVELER? HOW DO WE KNOW THIS ISN'T A TRAP? EXPLAIN.
YOUR MISTRUST OF ME IS PERFECTLY UNDERSTANDABLE LITTLE LADY...
...BUT I THINK I MIGHT JUST BE THE ONLY CHANCE YOU GOT.
...I MIGHT JUST BE THE ONLY CHANCE YOU GOT.

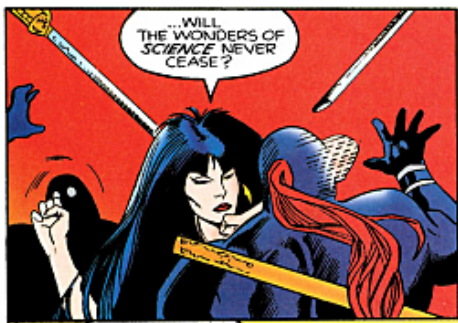
WHAT DID THE NIGHTMARE MEAN?
THERE HAS BEEN A CHANGE IN HER BEHAVIOR SINCE SHE'S COME BACK. SHE SO MUCH MORE IN-TENSE--MORE PRONE TO USING VIOLENCE.
THE RING IS LETTING ME KNOW THAT SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH HER. WHAT IS HAPPENING TO YOU, 'RELLA...
...AND WHY AM I SUDDENLY SO AFRAID?

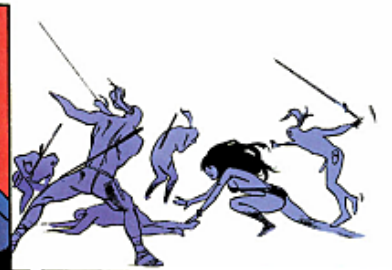

IMMORTALITY, VAMPIRELLA, BUT WITH A PRICE. I HAD TO ACT SELFISHLY IN EVERY ASPECT OF MY DEALINGS WITH THE OUTSIDE WORLD. IT WASN'T A TERRIBLY HARD THING FOR ME TO GET USED TO. REALLY THOUGHT I WAS MAKING OUT ON THE DEAL.
SO YOU MADE A PACT WITH CHAOS.
CHAOS, LUCIFER, MEPHISTO, OR THE DEVIL HIMSELF DON'T RIGHTLY KNOW WHO IT WAS. I MADE A DEAL WITH THE FORCES OF DARKNESS AND I LEARNED THAT THEY KNEW MORE ABOUT MY NATURE THAN I DID.
BASTARDS KNEW EVENTUALLY I'D GET BORED PLAYING IT SAFE.

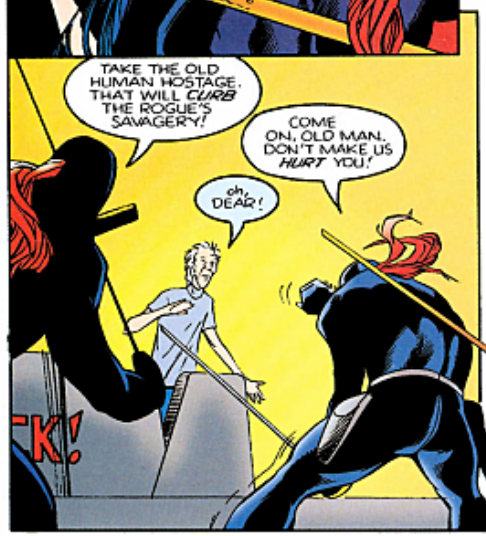
AN UPDATE, SIR.
IT HAS BEEN DETERMINED THAT THE TRAVELER IS ATTEMPTING TO HELP PENDRAGON AND VAMPIRELLA ESCAPE TO FRANCE. I HAVE TAKEN THE LIBERTY OF DEPLOYING FIVE VAMPIRIC OPERATIVES, CLAD IN NIGHT SUITS TO DEAL WITH THE ROGUE.
NIGHT SUITS, YES. THESE ARE FULL BODY SUITS THAT DUPLICATE THE EFFECTS OF THE NIGHT SO THAT MY SOLDIERS MAY FUNCTION BENEATH THE RAYS OF THE KILLING SUN. VERY GOOD. THIS SHOULD PROVE QUITE EFFECTIVE.
ISN'T SCIENCE WONDERFUL?


I'M SUPPOSED TO KEEP YOU HERE UNTIL THE BIG O CAN GET SOME OF HIS BOYS TO PICK YOU UP AFTER NIGHTFALL. I'M NOT GONNA DO THAT.
THERE'S A LOT OF BAD STUFF GOING ON IN THE WORLD TODAY, DARK STEVE, AND I'M JUST A BIT TIRED OF ALL THIS DARKNESS.
HELL, WHO WANTS TO LIVE FOREVER?!
Urrgghhh...!
SURRENDER TO US NOW AND YOU WILL NOT BE HARMED!


THE FOUL SCENT OF *DECAY* ABOUT YOU CANNOT BE MASKED BY YOUR OUTFITS. VAMPIRES FUNCTIONING IN THE *DAYLIGHT*...


...WILL THE WONDERS OF *SCIENCE* NEVER CEASE?

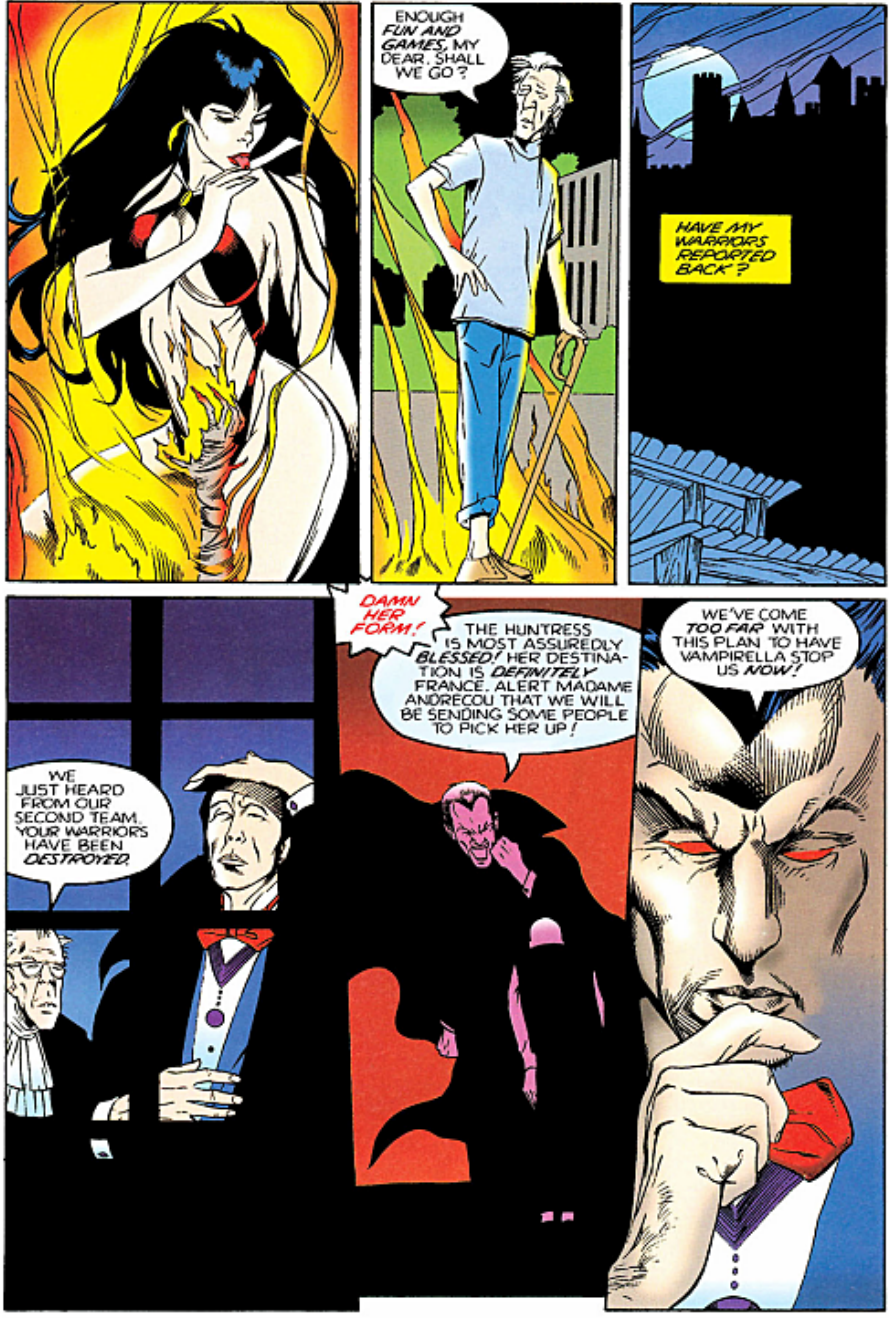


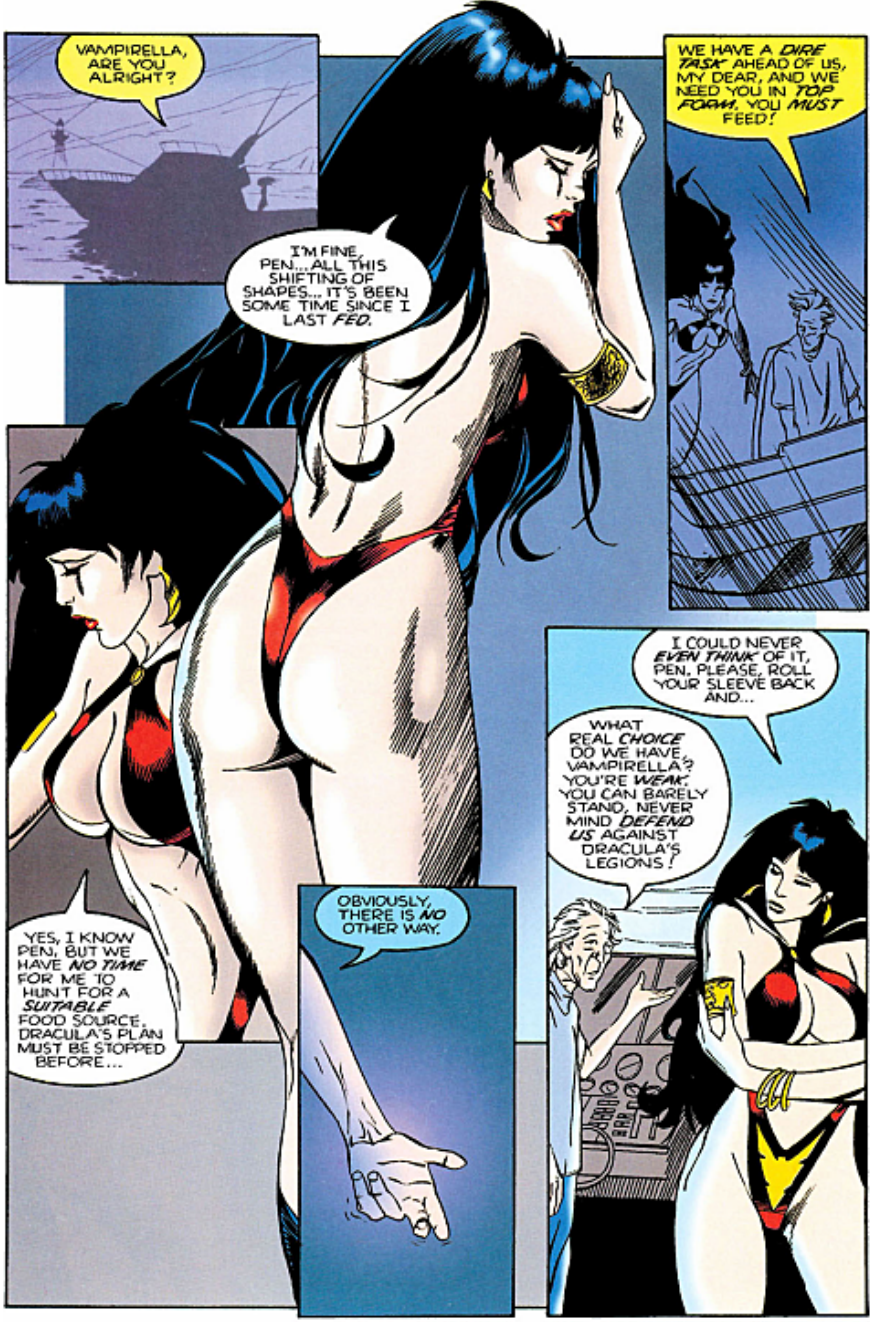

TAKE THE OLD HUMAN HOSTAGE. THAT WILL *CURB* THE ROGUE'S SAVAGERY!
COME ON, OLD MAN. DON'T MAKE US *HURT* YOU!
OH, DEAR!

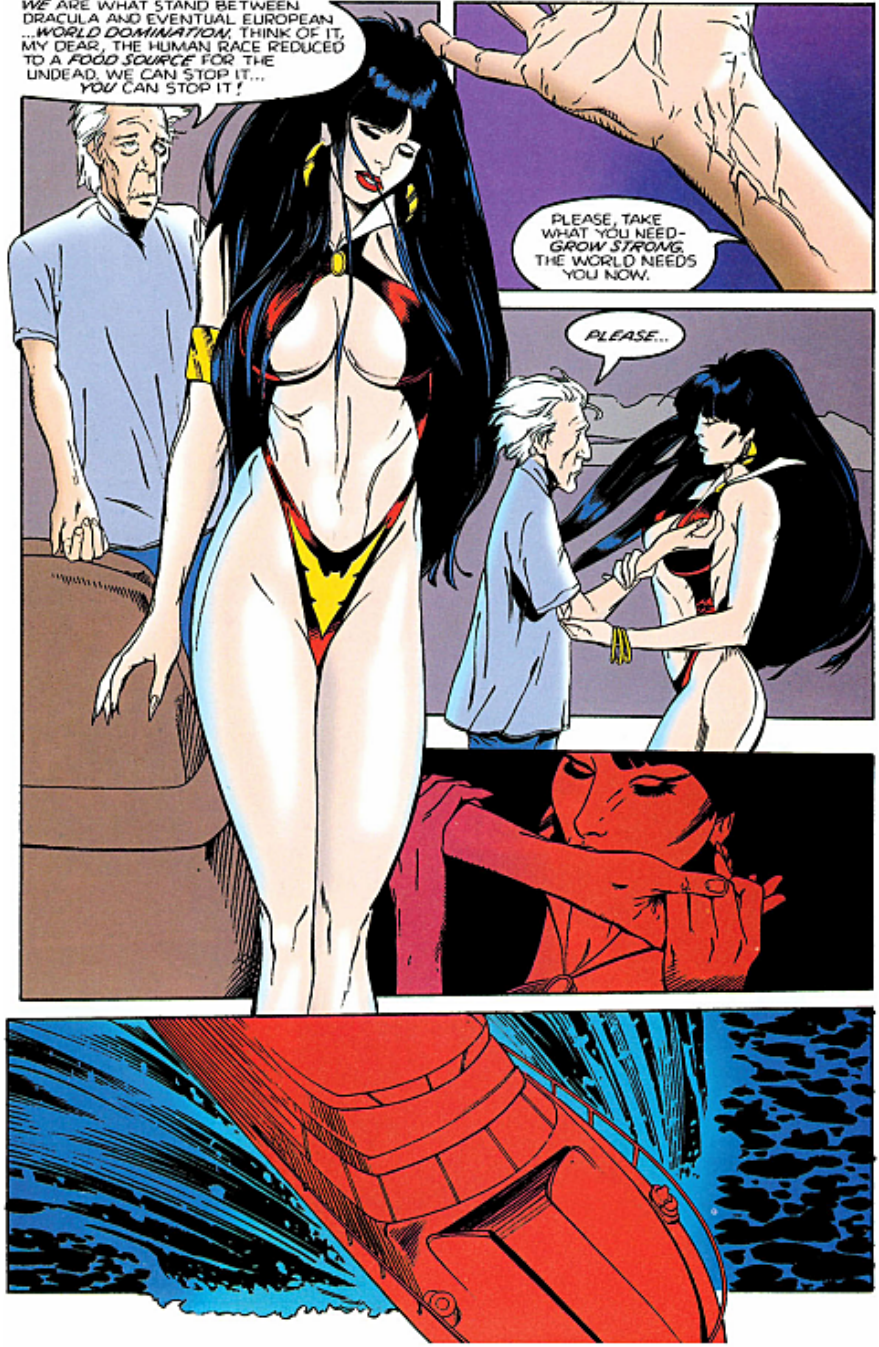
AGAIN, I *ASK* YOU TO SURRENDER TO US! DO YOU *YIELD*?

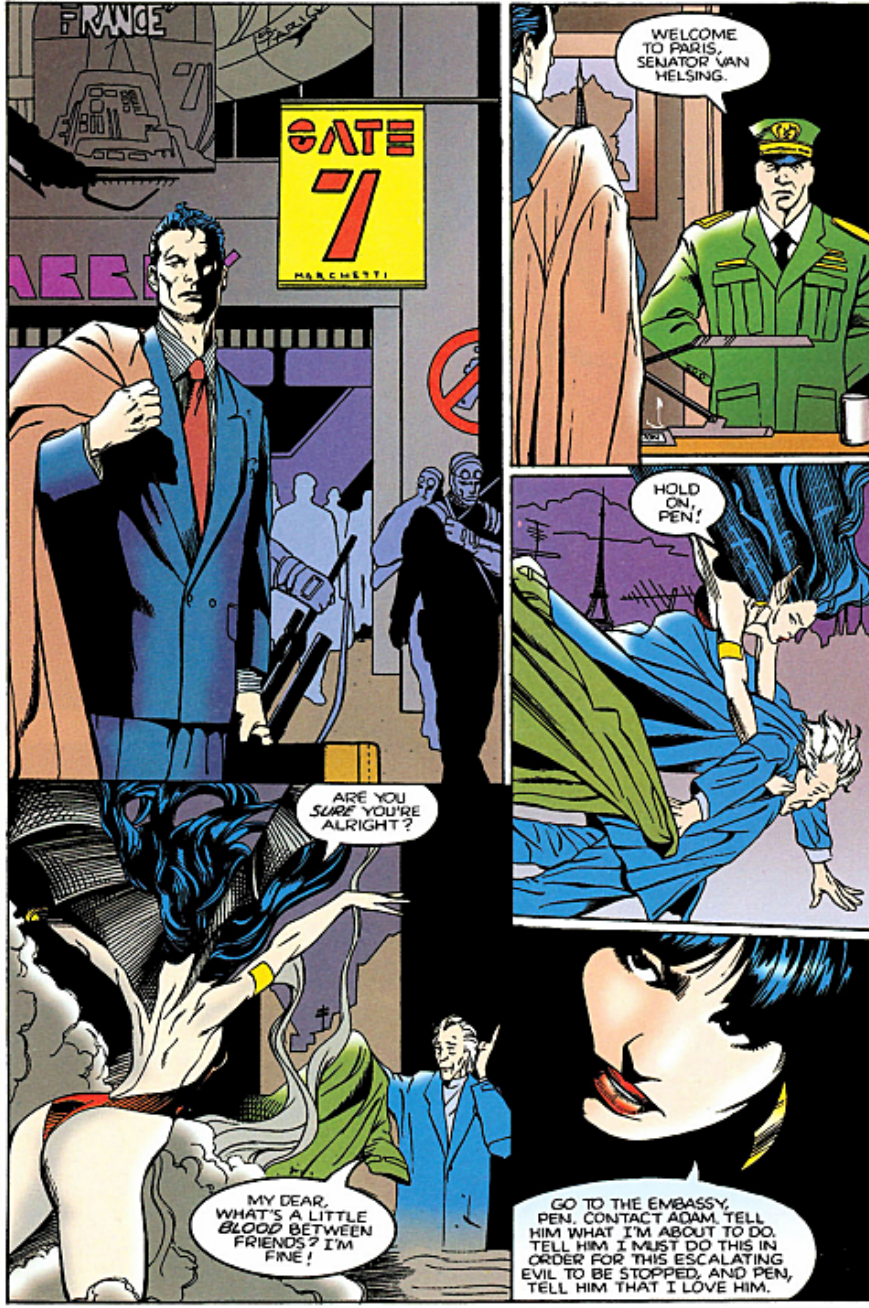
PEN-DRAGON! CATCH!
YOUR OVER-CONFIDENCE OFFENDS ME! FEEL MY WEAPON!
NOW, MY DARK FRIENDS, WHERE WERE WE?

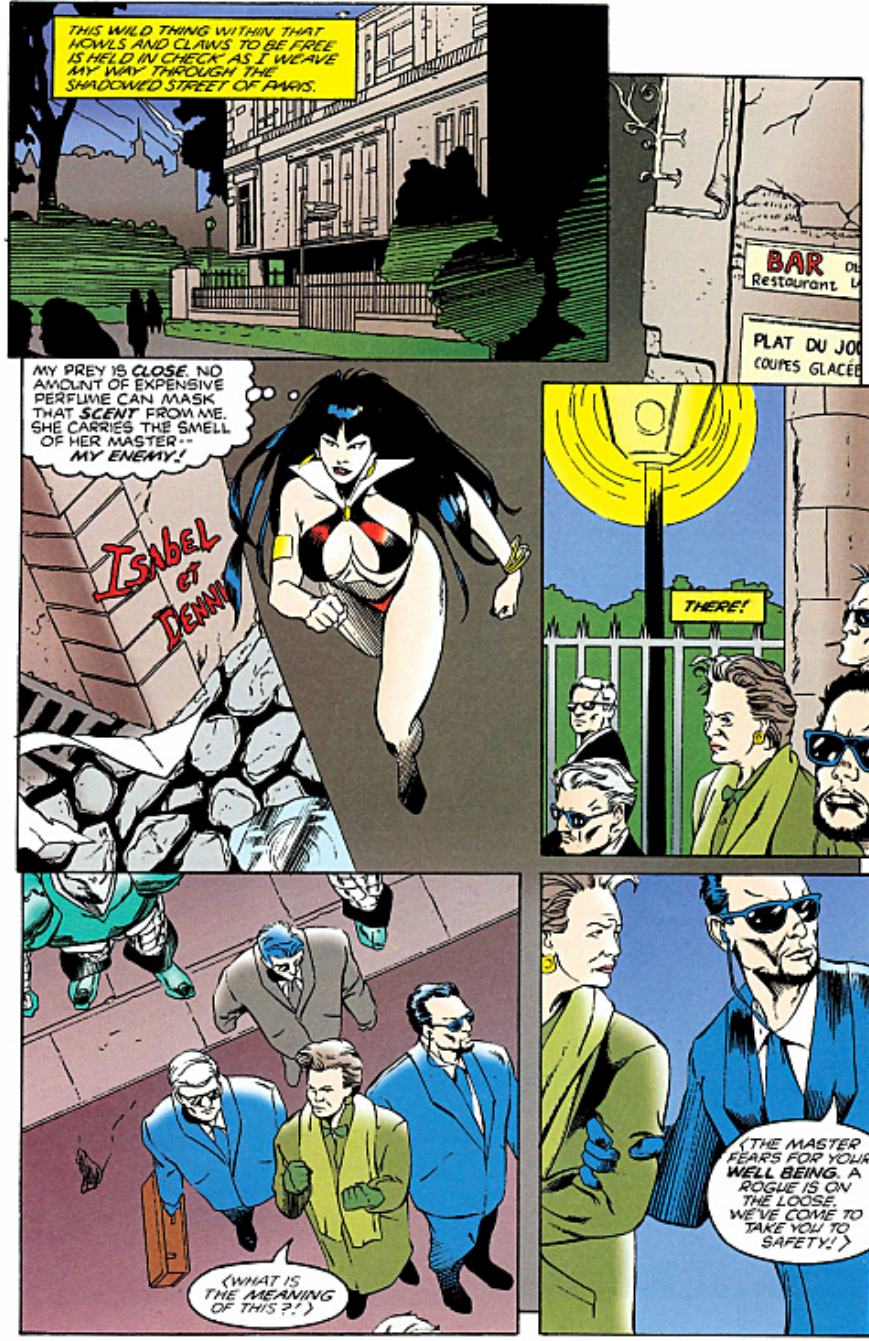
IT DID NOT *HAVE* TO BE THIS WAY, WENCH. YOU ARE ONE OF *OUR* KIND!
QUIT YOUR *STRUGGLING*, ROGUE! IT WILL BE *EASIER* FOR BOTH OF US!
I WILL... NEVER... GIVE IN... TO YOUR... MASTER'S... EVIL...
THE MASTER WOULD HAVE GIVEN YOU THE *WORLD* ON A PLA--

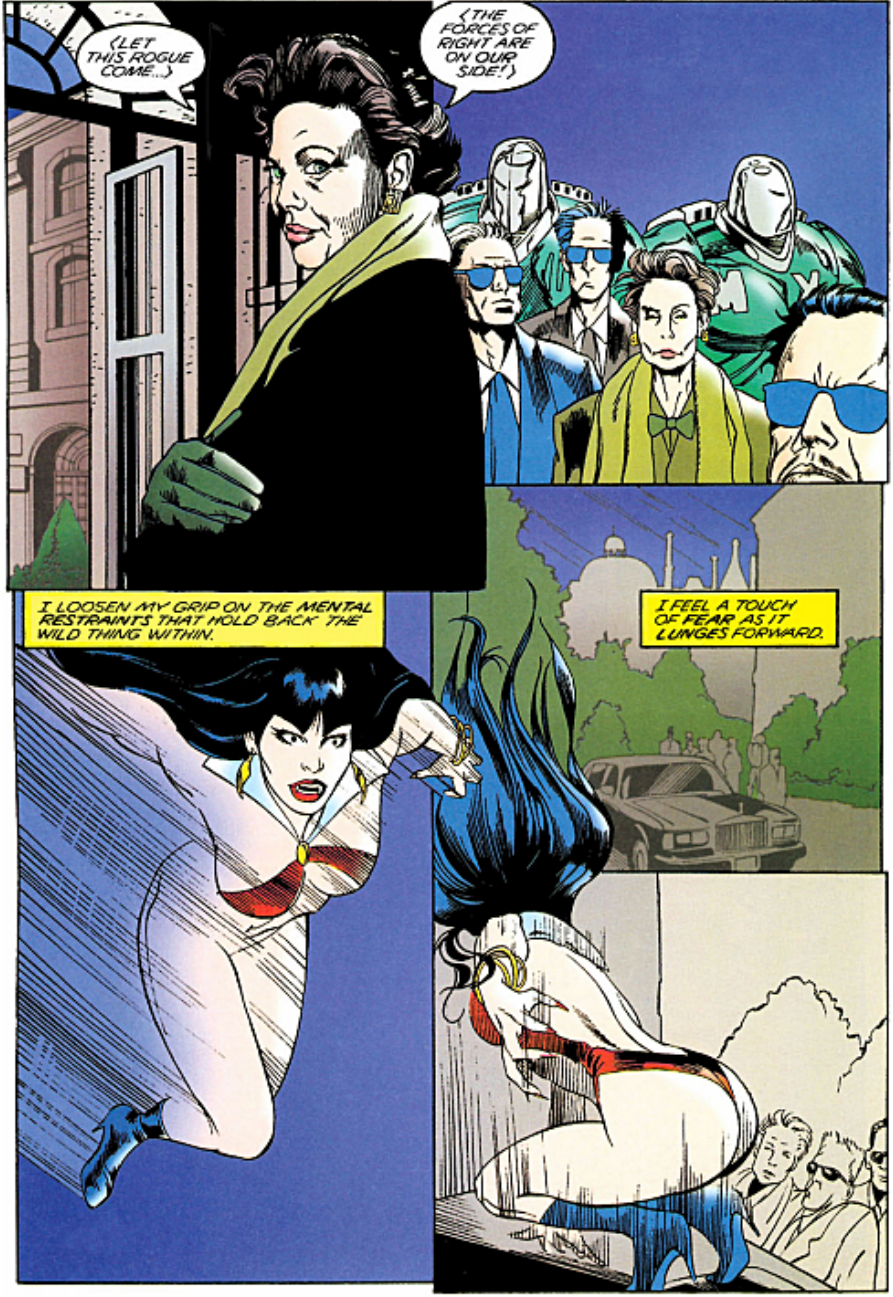

ENOUGH FUN AND GAMES, MY DEAR. SHALL WE GO?
HAVE MY WARRIORS REPORTED BACK?
WE JUST HEARD FROM OUR SECOND TEAM. YOUR WARRIORS HAVE BEEN DESTROYED.
DAMN HER FORM!
THE HUNTRESS IS MOST ASSUREDLY BLESSED! HER DESTINATION IS DEFINITELY FRANCE. ALERT MADAME ANDRECOU THAT WE WILL BE SENDING SOME PEOPLE TO PICK HER UP!
WE'VE COME TOO FAR WITH THIS PLAN TO HAVE VAMPIRELLA STOP US NOW!

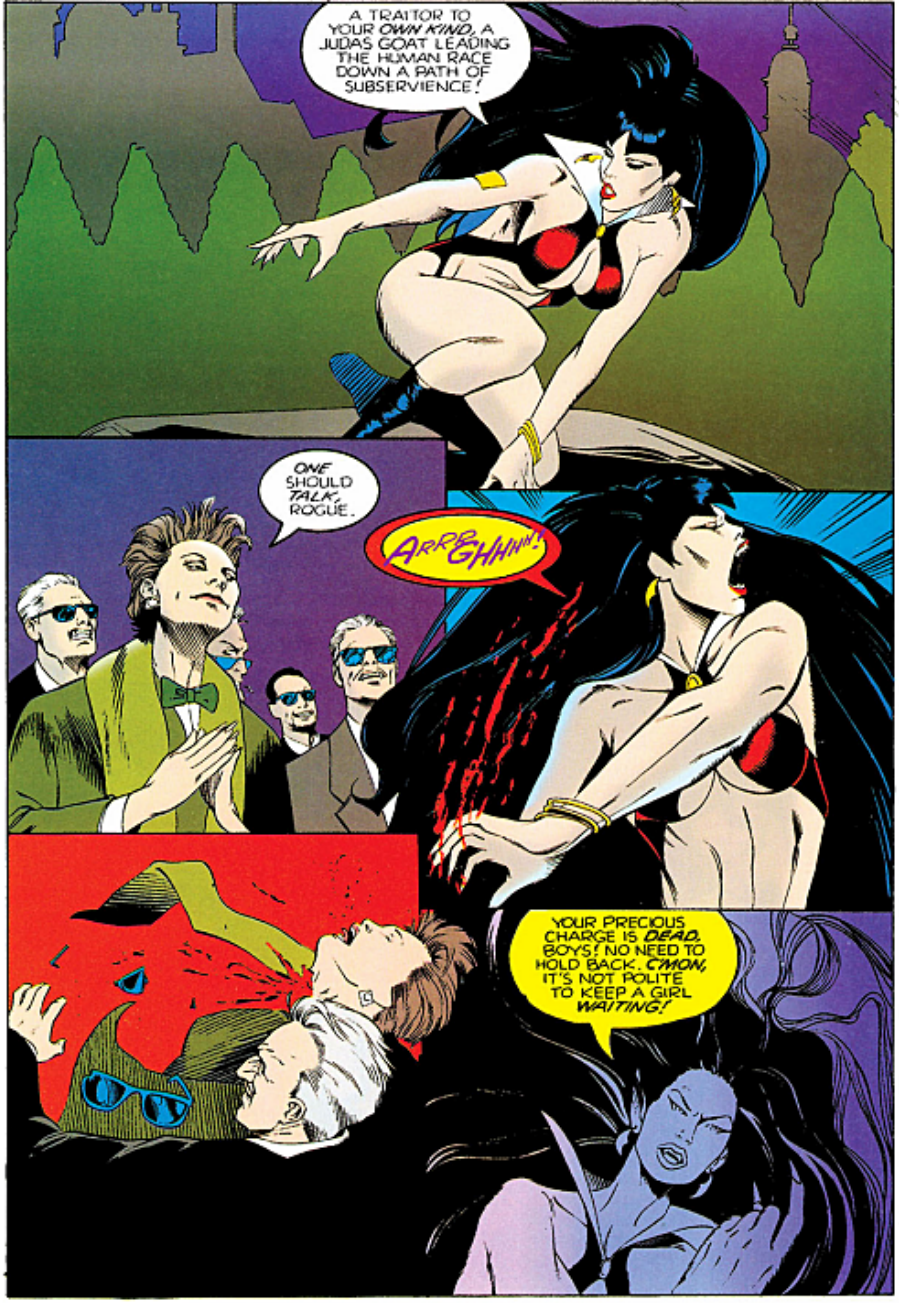

VAMPIRELLA, ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
I'M FINE, PEN... ALL THIS SHIFTING OF SHAPES... IT'S BEEN SOME TIME SINCE I LAST *FED*.
WE HAVE A *DIRE TASK* AHEAD OF US, MY DEAR, AND WE NEED YOU IN *TOP FORM*. YOU *MUST* FEED!
YES, I KNOW PEN, BUT WE HAVE *NO TIME* FOR ME TO HUNT FOR A *SUITABLE* FOOD SOURCE. DRACULA'S PLAN MUST BE STOPPED BEFORE...
OBVIOUSLY, THERE IS *NO* OTHER WAY.
I COULD NEVER *EVEN THINK* OF IT, PEN. PLEASE, ROLL YOUR SLEEVE BACK AND...
WHAT REAL *CHOICE* DO WE HAVE, VAMPIRELLA? YOU'RE *WEAK*; YOU CAN BARELY STAND, NEVER MIND *DEFEND US* AGAINST DRACULA'S LEGIONS!

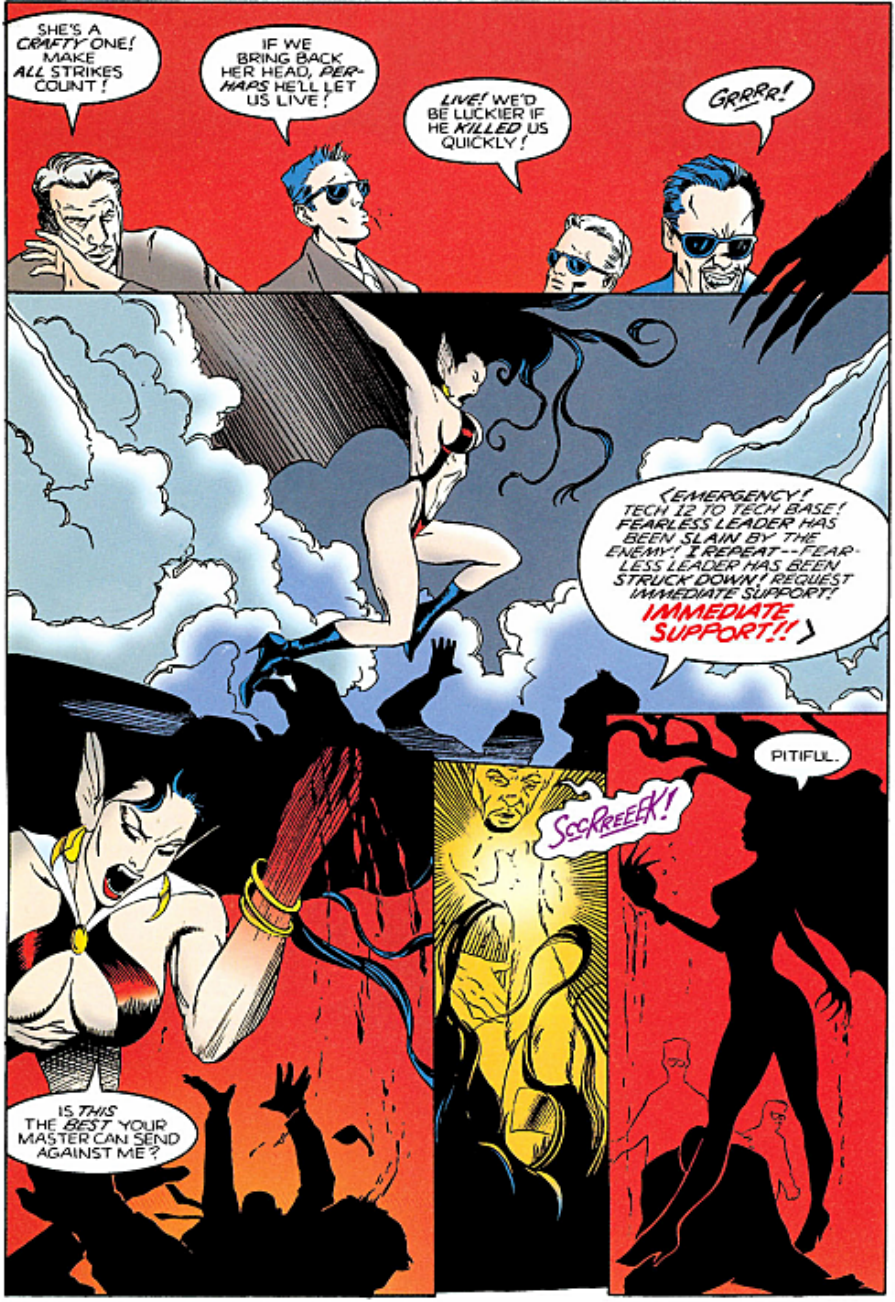

WE ARE WHAT STAND BETWEEN DRACULA AND EVENTUAL EUROPEAN ...WORLD DOMINATION. THINK OF IT, MY DEAR, THE HUMAN RACE REDUCED TO A FOOD SOURCE FOR THE UNDEAD. WE CAN STOP IT... YOU CAN STOP IT!
PLEASE, TAKE WHAT YOU NEED- GROW STRONG. THE WORLD NEEDS YOU NOW.
PLEASE...

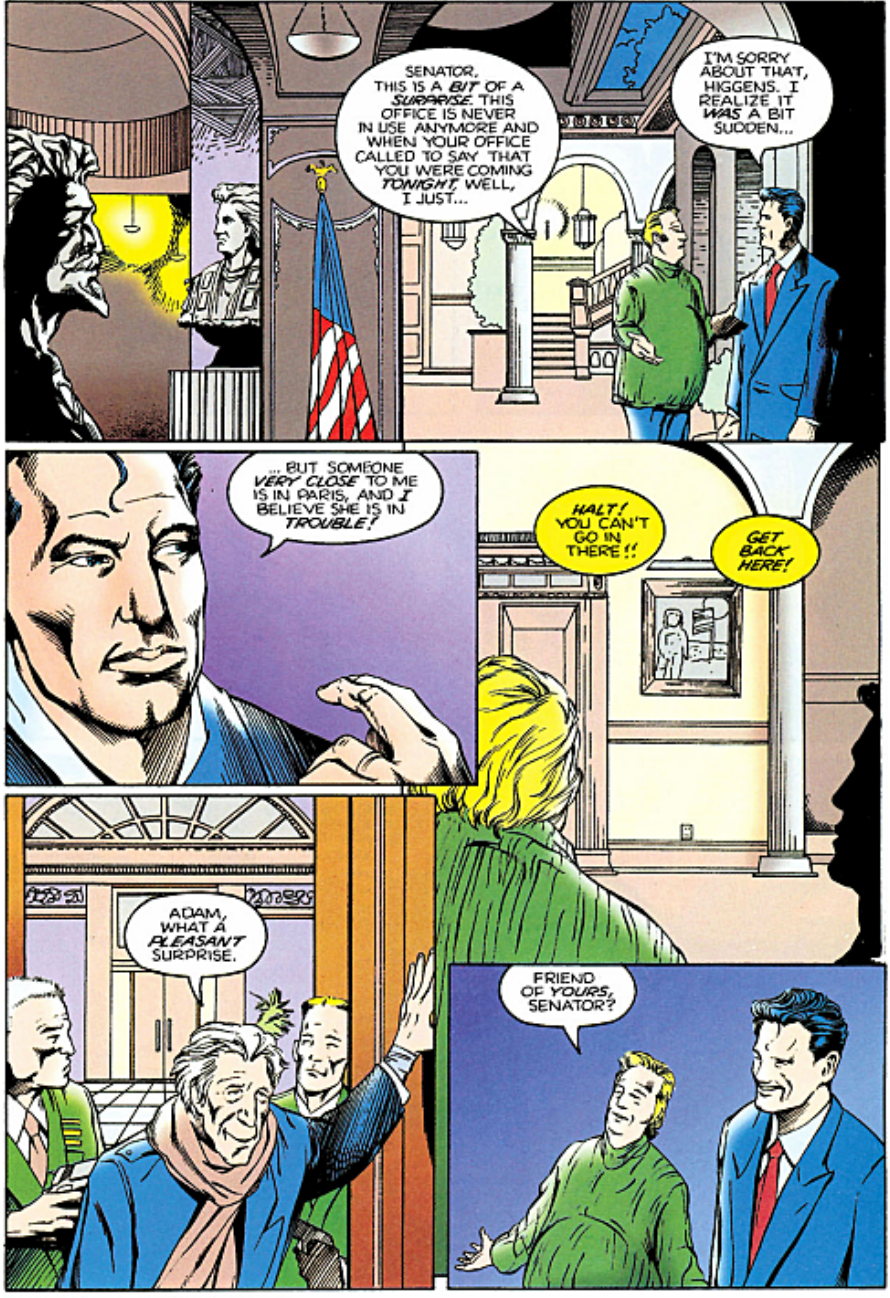

FRANCE
GATE 7
MARCHETTI
WELCOME TO PARIS, SENATOR VAN HELSING.
HOLD ON, PEN!
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE ALRIGHT?
MY DEAR, WHAT'S A LITTLE BLOOD BETWEEN FRIENDS? I'M FINE!
GO TO THE EMBASSY, PEN. CONTACT ADAM. TELL HIM WHAT I'M ABOUT TO DO. TELL HIM I MUST DO THIS IN ORDER FOR THIS ESCALATING EVIL TO BE STOPPED, AND PEN, TELL HIM THAT I LOVE HIM.


THIS WILD THING WITHIN THAT HOWLS AND CLAWS TO BE FREE IS HELD IN CHECK AS I WEAVE MY WAY THROUGH THE SHADOWED STREET OF PARIS.
BAR
Restaurant
PLAT DU JO
COUPES GLACÉE
MY PREY IS CLOSE. NO AMOUNT OF EXPENSIVE PERFUME CAN MASK THAT SCENT FROM ME. SHE CARRIES THE SMELL OF HER MASTER-- MY ENEMY!
ISABEL ET DENNI
THERE!
(WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?!)
(THE MASTER FEARS FOR YOUR WELL BEING. A ROGUE IS ON THE LOOSE. WE'VE COME TO TAKE YOU TO SAFETY!)


(LET THIS ROGUE COME...)
(THE FORCES OF RIGHT ARE ON OUR SIDE!)
I LOOSEN MY GRIP ON THE MENTAL RESTRAINTS THAT HOLD BACK THE WILD THING WITHIN.
I FEEL A TOUCH OF FEAR AS IT LUNGES FORWARD.

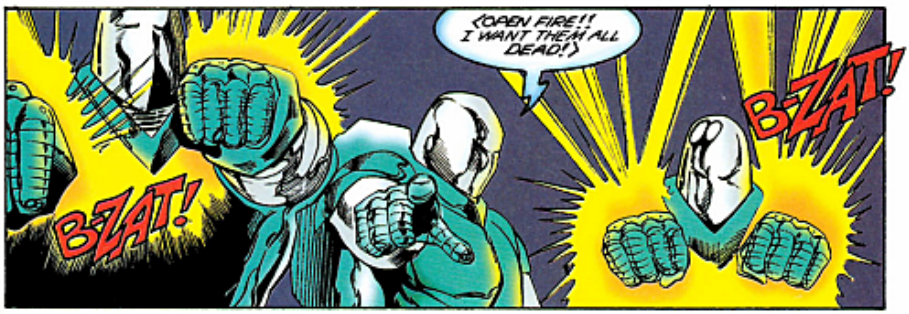

A TRAITOR TO YOUR OWN KIND, A JUDAS GOAT LEADING THE HUMAN RACE DOWN A PATH OF SUBSERVIENCE!
ONE SHOULD TALK, ROGUE.
ARRRGHHH!!
YOUR PRECIOUS CHARGE IS DEAD, BOYS! NO NEED TO HOLD BACK. C'MON, IT'S NOT POLITE TO KEEP A GIRL WAITING!


SHE'S A CRAFTY ONE! MAKE ALL STRIKES COUNT!
IF WE BRING BACK HER HEAD, PERHAPS HE'LL LET US LIVE!
LIVE! WE'D BE LUCKIER IF HE KILLED US QUICKLY!
GRRRR!
<EMERGENCY! TECH 12 TO TECH BASE! FEARLESS LEADER HAS BEEN SLAIN BY THE ENEMY! I REPEAT--FEARLESS LEADER HAS BEEN STRUCK DOWN! REQUEST IMMEDIATE SUPPORT! IMMEDIATE SUPPORT!!>
IS THIS THE BEST YOUR MASTER CAN SEND AGAINST ME?
SCCRREEEK!
PITIFUL.

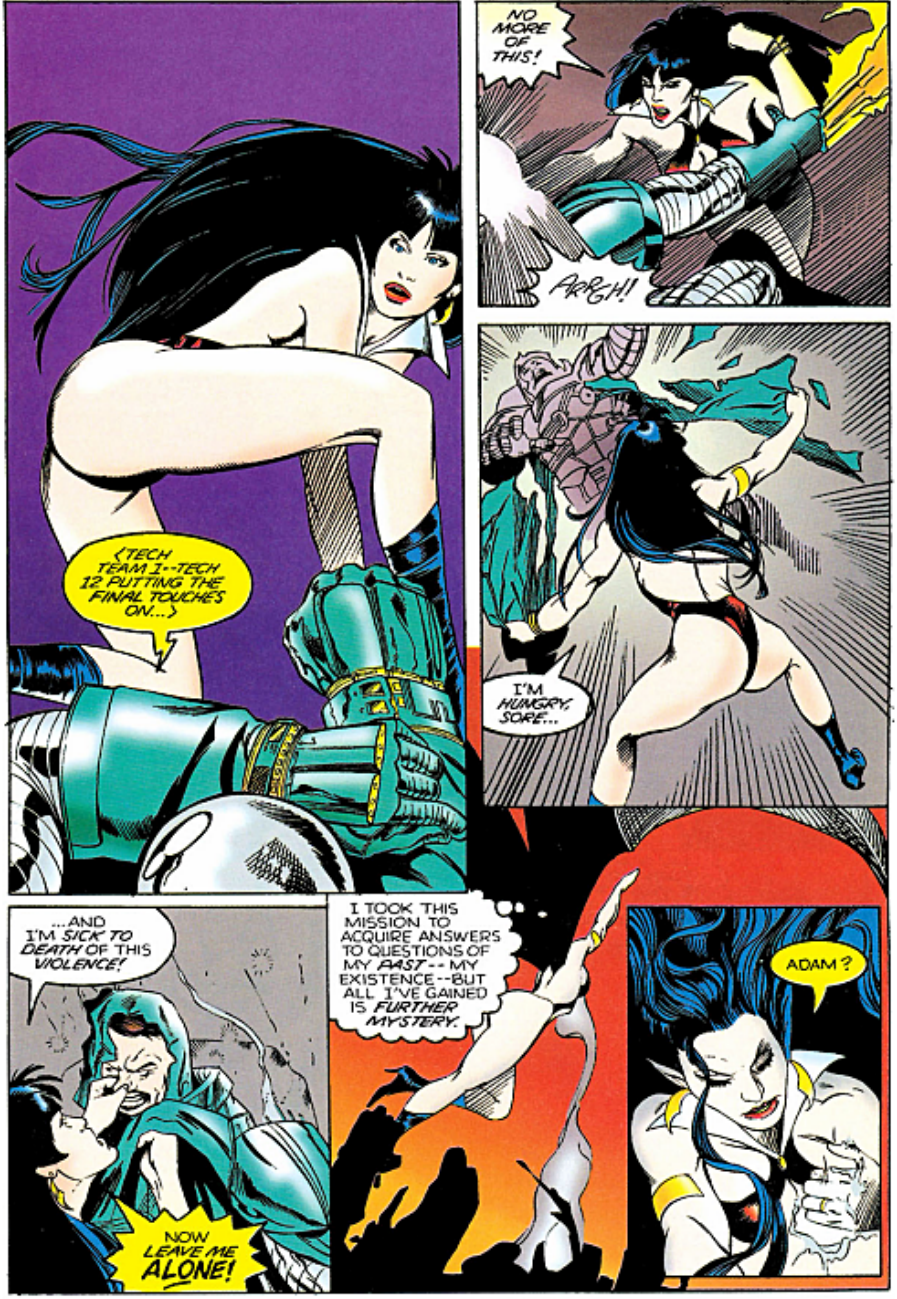

SENATOR, THIS IS A *BIT* OF A *SURPRISE*. THIS OFFICE IS NEVER IN USE ANYMORE AND WHEN YOUR OFFICE CALLED TO SAY THAT YOU WERE COMING *TONIGHT*, WELL, I JUST...
I'M SORRY ABOUT THAT, HIGGENS. I REALIZE IT *WAS* A BIT SUDDEN...
... BUT SOMEONE *VERY CLOSE* TO ME IS IN PARIS, AND *I* BELIEVE SHE IS IN *TROUBLE!*
*HALT!* YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE!!
*GET BACK HERE!*
ADAM, WHAT A *PLEASANT* SURPRISE.
FRIEND OF *YOURS*, SENATOR?

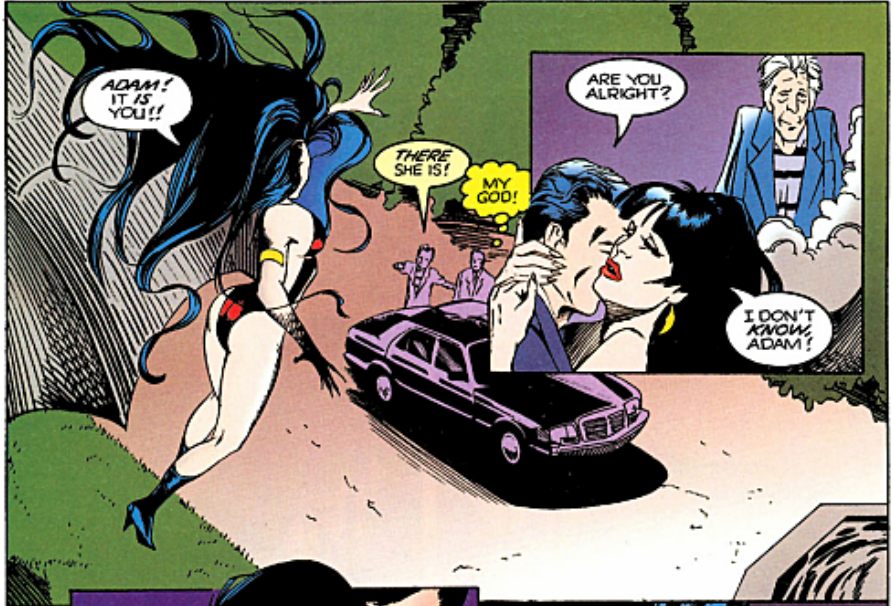
YOU HAVE RUINED EVERYTHING, YOU ACCURSED WITCH!
NOT EVEN THE MASTER COULD KEEP MY HAND FROM SLAYING...

WHAT IS THIS?
Ahhhhhhh...


(OPEN FIRE!! I WANT THEM ALL DEAD!)
B-ZAT!
B-ZAT!

MY TASK IS COMPLETE. NOW TO FIND PEN AND ESCAPE THIS FOUL...
PLACE.


{TECH TEAM 1--TECH 12 PUTTING THE FINAL TOUCHES ON...}
NO MORE OF THIS!
ARGH!
I'M HUNGRY, SORE...
...AND I'M SICK TO DEATH OF THIS VIOLENCE!
NOW LEAVE ME ALONE!
I TOOK THIS MISSION TO ACQUIRE ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS OF MY PAST -- MY EXISTENCE -- BUT ALL I'VE GAINED IS FURTHER MYSTERY.
ADAM?


ADAM! IT IS YOU!!
THERE SHE IS!
MY GOD!
ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
I DON'T KNOW, ADAM!

I REALLY DON'T KNOW!
MY PLANS ENDED-- TORN ASSUNDER IN THE MIDST OF FRUITION! ALTHOUGH IT PAINS ME DEEPLY...

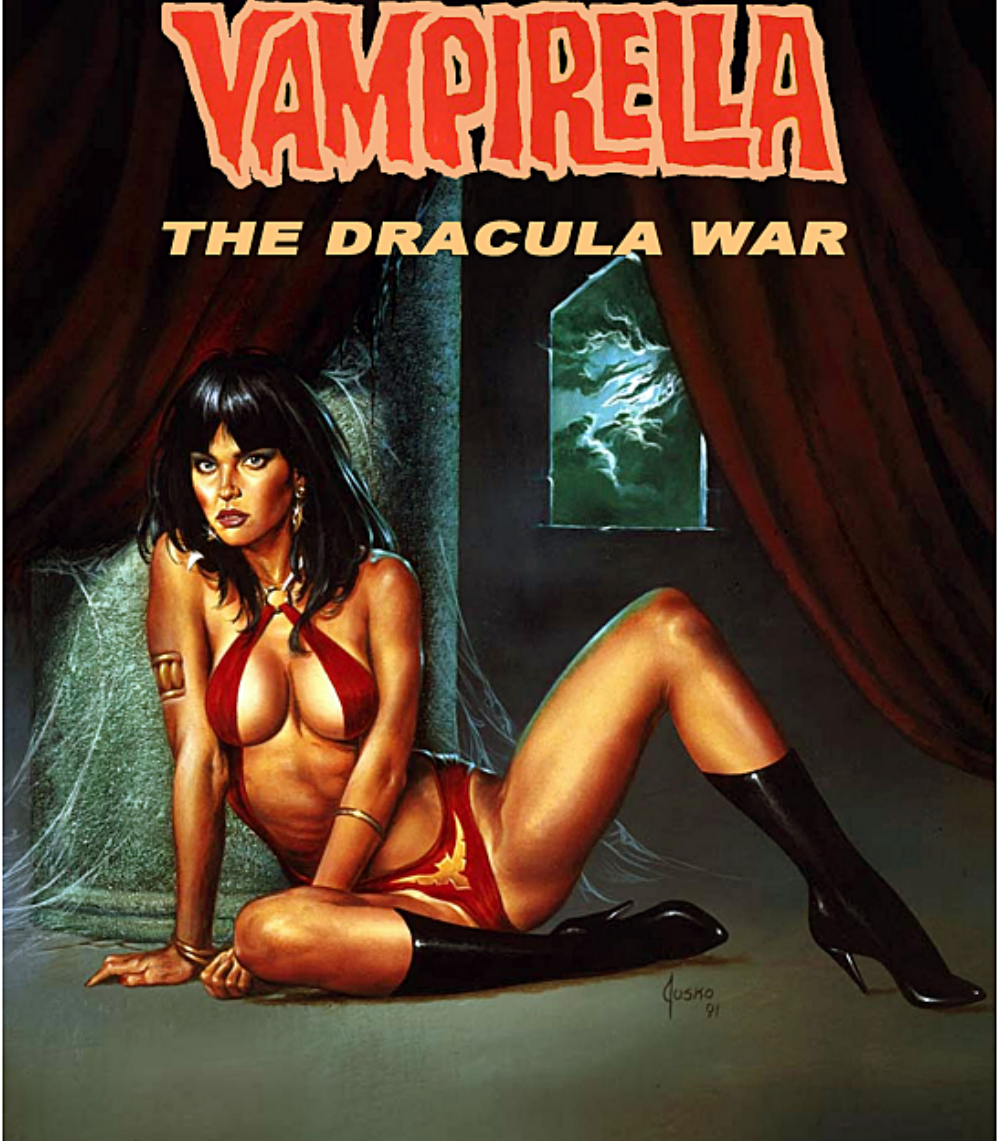
...VAMPIRELLA MUST DIE!

END

Jusko
91

# VAMPIRELLA

## THE DRACULA WAR




This graphic novel collects the first series of Vampirella Monthly from 1992 which reintroduced Vampirella as a "modern" comic book character. ***The Dracula War*** trade paper back collects all four parts of the series including *Storm Clouds Gathering*, *City of Love*, *Revelations*, and *Conclusion*.

Each chapter of the story is introduced with its original artwork from the 1992-1993 series.

HARRIS COMICS